

Voices of the Dead.

A few snow patches on the mountain side,
A few white foam flakes from the ebbing tide,
A few remembered words of malice spent,
The record of some dead man's ill intent—
They cannot hurt us, all their sting is gone,
Their hour of cold and bitterness is done;
Yet deepest snows and fiercest lashing seas
Bring not such cold or bitter thoughts as these.

A few soiled lilies dropped by childish hands,
A few dried orange blooms from distant lands,
A few remembered smiles of some lost friend,
Few words of love some dear dead fingers
penned.

They are not beautiful for love to see,
And death's pale presence in them seems to
be;
Yet never living blooms, most fresh and gay,
Fill us with thoughts of love so sweet as they.
—LONDON SPECTATOR.

COMING HOME.

MARK RYDER'S SACRIFICE.

It was a bitter cold night; one of those times happily infrequent in this latitude, when everything, animate and inanimate, seemed to shrink and cower in the intense cold. The very air was full of icy particles, which one was forced to draw in at every breath; and when the moon rose, round and clear and bright, and the wind came up with it, penetrated every crack and crevice, no matter how minute. The passengers by the night express gathered closer to the stove, crowding and jostling each other, as even well-bred people will sometimes do in their efforts to keep warm.

All but one man, who sat in a seat by himself near the door. A tall man wrapped in an overcoat of army blue, the visor of his cap drawn low over his eyes—deep, dark eyes, with a strange expression in them—such eyes as a man might have who had been fated to stand for a time on the borders of hell, and having seen, must bear with him through life the memory of his horrors.

He sat there quietly enough, taking little heed apparently of what was going on about him. All the afternoon he had sat so, seldom moving, nor speaking, only once when he had given up his seat near the fire to a poor-looking woman with a child in her arms, and himself taking this one further back, and the passengers, noticing this little act of politeness, and observing his dress as well, decided that he was a soldier on his way home; a veteran, probably, and then dropped him out of their thoughts. And while the hours of early evening wore away, the train thundered on, over miles and miles of level prairie; past farm houses nestled down among trees, and barns and corn-cribs; past little groups of dwellings, with their home-lights shining cheerily out.

The man at the window watched them as they flitted by, an eager, hungry look coming into his eyes. Was he thinking of a house at the end of his journey, where the lamps were lighted by this time, and three faces sad enough now, would grow suddenly bright at his coming? I do not know. The conductor came in presently, bringing a little of the keen outer air with him. He paused with his hands on the back of the seat in which the soldier sat, smiling down into the gloomy eyes lifted to his face as he said cheerfully:

"We shall be at M—in eleven minutes. You're almost home, sir."

"Yes, thank God!"

Home! Did Conductor Hines know all that word meant to the man sitting there so quietly? He thought he did; thought he could understand his feelings, for he himself had served three years as a soldier, and well remembered the homesickness, the weary waiting, the longing that grew almost insupportable sometimes for one glimpse of dear faces left behind. Something of this, he said in his earnest way, still standing there, his hand on the back of the seat. The soldier grasped it, and the two looked steadily into each other's eyes.

Two faces so very unlike. One pleasant to look upon, though shadowed a little by cares and re-

sponsibilities of middle life. The other showing wan and white under the lamp-light, gray hair about the temples, lines upon the forehead, deep lines around the mouth; the face of an old man—and yet he was but thirty. His very voice had a curious, unnatural tone in it as he said, still keeping fast hold of the friendly hand, still looking into the kindly eyes, "It's three years since I saw my family, two since I heard from them. I have been a prisoner eighteen months." Eighteen months! They had done the work of eighteen years on the once powerful frame of this man, whose whole heart seemed centered now on the one thought of going home. Home! Who can tell how blessed memories of it had steadied the soldier's brain and kept him from madness during those days, and weeks, and months of lingering torment, when hope and courage and manly fortitude alike gave way before the horrors of the situation. * * * * *

But men had lived through it—this Mark Ryder among the rest. He stood now on the platform of the car as the train stopped alongside a low-roofed, dingy little building, dignified by the name of a station. The station master stood there, his lamp in his hand, and beside him a man and a boy waiting to get on the train. The man did not glance once at them, nor at the twinkling lights from the group of a dozen houses on a hill-side near at hand, though he had many friends there when he went away. He was looking off across the bare fields, to where, a mile away, a single light gleamed as a star.

"Coralie's up yet. Like enough she's thinking of me this minute." Voice and hand both trembled with excitement as he turned up the collar of his overcoat for protection against the wind which came sweeping, bitterly cold, across the stretch of open country. A friendly hand was laid on his shoulder as he turned away, and a friendly voice said: "Good night, comrade. God give you a happy home-coming." Then the hand was gone from his shoulder, the train dashed on, and the soldier struck out cheerfully across the fields, steering straight for the light which still glowed steadily in the distance. The air was still biting cold, but he did not feel it. How could he when his heart was aglow?

"It's early yet, hardly eight. I shall find them all up. Dear Coralie! what will she say, I wonder?"

No shadow of doubt or fear dimmed the eager joy of anticipation; no thought of change. And yet two years is such a long, long time. This was his home he was coming to, his and Coralie's, and Coralie loved him. It was Coralie he thought of, always Coralie. How familiar the old gate looked, and the bars beyond—the work of his own honest hands. He would not go in that way, though; the gate used to creak, he remembered, and he wanted to surprise them—wanted, too, to get one look at them all before he made his presence known. The shades were up and the light shown full in his eyes as he approached the window, stepping lightly, that no footfall might betray him. Nearer and nearer, till he stood close to the sill.

What a pleasant room it was, with its pretty carpet and burnished stove, and the pictures on the walls. A little boy sat with a book and slate beside the lamp. That was Eddie, studious Eddie, and the pink-cheeked child who leaned on his knee was the baby Floy. A young woman sat in a rocking-chair before the stove, a fair young woman, with Coralie's face and smile, and Coralie's band of dark hair. But who was the man beside her, who held her hand in such a confident, lover-like way, and even bent down and kissed her, right there in the broad light before the children, before the very eyes of the husband whose presence none of them suspected? In God's

name, what did it mean? Mark Ryder's hand clenched as he took one step towards the door, but stopped as a voice thrilled to his heart as it had done so many times before, saying:

"Come Floy, Eddie, it's time that little folks were in bed."

The younger one came obediently, and the man standing outside saw this other man catch her out of her mother's arms and swing her high above his head, while the little one laughed and shouted in glee, and Coralie said pleadingly: "Please don't, husband, it makes me afraid to see you throw her up so."

Husband! The mystery was growing clearer now. The moonlight fell upon a white, convulsed face, and the angels, seeing it, must have pitied the man. There was none other to pity; no kindly human face or voice, only the remembrance of the Conductor's face which stayed by him somehow, and the words that, curiously enough, recurred to his mind now—"God give you a happy home-coming."

He uttered no syllable of reproach, only the words that were almost a cry, "Oh, Coralie! Coralie!"

As if in answer she turned toward the window, but the figure that stood there was gone now. Even in this moment of bewilderment and torture, the wronged husband saw clearly how a wrong had been done. He had been reported dead, and Coralie, a timid, dependant woman always, had married again. She had been married many months—his eyes told him that—and he could not bring shame and disgrace upon her. Another train would pass in two hours. He would take it and go far away, back to the army, perhaps, anywhere, it did not matter, and she should never know but he was really dead. It would be best so. Oh! Coralie, if you had only known those eyes looked upon you that night, whose unselfish heart was planning for you, placing your future peace and well-being before his own craving hunger for home, happiness and children's love!

When Mark Ryder glanced again toward the window, the strange man had moved aside, out of his range of vision, and he saw only Coralie sitting there with Floy in her lap, while Eddie leaned on the arm of her chair. Home, and wife, and children—all that he had hoped and prayed for through three years of war and eighteen months of captivity, before his eyes, within his reach at last! I think that none but God knew what was in that man's soul then, when he gave them all up, and elected to become a wanderer. One long look at the dear faces he should never see again this side of Heaven—and he turned resolutely away.

He had his hand on the fence to get over when a dog came out of a kennel near by, growling savagely. "Bruno, good fellow." Hearing his name in that voice, the dog knew his master, and sprang up with a quick, glad whine, licking the hand that caressed his shaggy head, and the face that bent down close for an instant, as the man knelt on one knee on the frozen ground, his arm about the dog's neck.

"You will see them all to-morrow, old fellow—Coralie and Eddie and baby Floy—but I shall never see them till I meet them up yonder. They'll never know that I've been here to-night, and you can't tell them, can you? You'll keep the secret, and when all the rest have forgotten me, my dog will remember. No, you mustn't follow. Back, I say, and good-by."

He did not look back once as he went—kept straight on across the fields toward the station, in the same path he had come over less than an hour before. The wind was in his face now, that bitter piercing wind which seemed to penetrate the blue overcoat so easily, chilling him through and

through. He shivered at first, and shrank, as it swept over him, but after awhile he did not feel its chilling blasts so much. It must be getting late, he thought, he was growing very sleepy—walking slower and slower, pausing once as the mournful howl of a dog-fell on his ear.

"Poor Bruno! Nobody else'll grieve. Nobody else knows or cares. It's strange—what makes me so tired. I must sit down—here—and rest. There's time—enough. No need—to hurry. Coralie's asleep—by this time—and—I—" leaning his elbows on his knees and his face in his hands he sat quiet. Not asleep, for he still heard the barking of the dog, but it sounded to him miles and miles away. His senses were getting dulled, his faculties benumbed. An hour passed—two—then the shriek of a locomotive broke the stillness, startling the echoes far and near. But Mark Ryder did not move. Had he forgotten that he meant to take the train?

When daylight came he was sitting there still! Later in the morning Coralie's husband, coming down through the very field, paused at the sight of a man in uniform, sitting there in that dejected attitude.

"Are you sick, sir? Can I help you in any manner?"

But the soldier did not look up or speak. A strange fear fell upon the questioner. He came nearer and gently lifted the sleeper's head, pushing back the cap that shaded the white forehead, and the closed eyes.

"Dead! Frozen to death, with help so near! This is terrible!" No slightest glimmering of the truth dawned upon his mind. He had never seen Mark Ryder, and to a stranger's eyes this pale face turned up mutely to the sky, bore little resemblance to the picture he had seen Coralie kiss. So he called a neighbor, and together, reverently, they lifted the poor pallid image that had once been a strong, loving man, and bore it to the nearest house. And the report spread that a dead soldier, a stranger, evidently a passenger from one of the night trains, was lying at Dr. Burcell's house, the subject of a Coroner's inquest.

What impulse was it that prompted Coralie as soon as she heard of it, to take her little ones by the hands and go up there? Her husband met her at the door, appearing surprised and grieved. Some one who had been acquainted with Mark Ryder, had recognized the body, and one after another of his old neighbors, crowding nearer, recognized it, too. They would have kept her away then, but she only said, "I must see it," and putting away their detaining hands, stepped into the room.

In spite of gray hairs, in spite of worn features and altered looks, she knew him instantly. She did not faint nor cry out—just knelt down beside the low bed where they had laid him, and dropped her head on his shoulder, and kissing the cold lips that never would warm under the pressure of hers, calling him by his name—"Mark! Mark! my love! my husband!" and the neighbors standing there, lifted up their voices and wept.

In his pocket they found his papers—transportation ticket and discharge—and in his knapsack the gifts he had bought for his dear ones; a shawl for Coralie, a music-box for Eddie, a doll for baby Floy. The gifts had reached their destination; but, alas! for the giver.

Oh! true heart, strong for the right, tender and faithful unto death, do you know in that Better Country in which you dwell, how one walks the earth lonely for the sake of you, longing only for the time when "this mortal shall put on immortality," and the little household band be gathered an unbroken circle once more!—*Anonymous.*

Mr. John T. Raymond played Col. Sellers at Lynn the other night, and an ardent temperance man called on Col. Sellers after the play and urged him to sign the pledge. The cold water advocate said the Colonel played his part to perfection until he got drunk, and then he made a confounded old fool of himself. The Colonel smiled, and during the next hour he "smiled" several times.

Constantinople.

Why it is Necessary that Russia should have it.

A glance at the map will show the paramount importance to Russia of the acquisition of this territory. Comprising more than half of all Europe, she is practically cut off from the navigable seas. She has, indeed, a long coast-line upon the Arctic ocean, but she has there only the inconsiderable port of Archangel, and this can be reached only by rounding the North Cape and sailing far within the Arctic Circle, while the port itself is blocked up by ice seven months of the year. She also borders for seven hundred miles upon the Baltic and the gulf of Bothnia; but here, in the north-western corner of her territory she has only two tolerable ports, Cronstadt and Riga, and these are frozen up for near half the year; but from these ports is carried on three-fourths of her foreign commerce. She next touches salt water in the Black sea, almost 1,500 miles from St. Petersburg, on the extreme south of her territory. This sea, half of whose shores belong to Russia, is 720 miles long, and 380 miles wide at its broadest point, covering an area, including the sea of Azof, of nearly 200,000 square miles—more than twice that of all the great lakes of North America. Russia wishes to be a maritime power. The Black Sea has good facilities for building ships and exercising fleets. Into it fall all the great rivers, except the Volga, whose mouth is in the Caspian; and the Volga may properly be considered a Black Sea river, for a railway, or perhaps a canal of a few leagues would connect it with the Don, and other rivers of the Black Sea system. The Black sea is emphatically a Russian sea, but Russia enjoys the valuable use of it only by the sufferance of whoever holds Constantinople. By the treaty of Paris, concluded in 1856, after the reverses of the Crimean war, Russia agreed not to maintain a fleet there; and it was not till 1870 that taking advantage of the critical condition of the other great Powers, she declared that this article of the treaty was abrogated. She has now a strong fleet of iron-clads and other steamers in the sea, but the actual strength of this fleet is known only to herself. It was certainly powerful three years ago, and is doubtless much more powerful now. A vessel and crew that has navigated the "Bad Black Sea," as the Turks call it, has nothing to fear on the broadest ocean. But the sea is liable at any time to be a closed one to Russia. No Russian man-of-war has, we believe, ever sailed into or out of it; no merchantman can enter or leave it except by the Bosphorus and the Dardanelles, which are its gates, and of these gates Turkey holds the keys.

The Black sea is joined to the deep, narrow sea of Marmora by the straits of the Bosphorus, 20 miles long and from three-quarters of a mile to two and a half miles wide. Just where the straits open out into the Sea of Marmora stands Constantinople, a spot marked out by nature as the one on the whole globe best fitted for the sight of a great metropolis. At its western extremity the Sea of Marmora—about one hundred miles long, with a maximum breadth of forty-three miles—contracts into the straits usually called Dardanelles, which is properly the name of four castles, which, two on each side, command the passage, here less than a mile wide. Both straits could be easily fortified so as to be impassable to the combined navies of the world; and even now we suppose that only the best armored iron-clads could only safely undertake to force the passage, in or out of the Dardanelles.—*The Galaxy.*

Edward Everett had an exceedingly good opinion of himself. Nevertheless, he used to tell this story: Traveling in a crowded Massachusetts stage one day, before the time of railroads, a school-girl came out of a house and wished to get in. They made room for her. Mr. Everett offering his knee for her to sit upon. She had sat some time, when Mr. Everett thought she might like to know on whose distinguished knee she had the honor of sitting, and asked if she would. "Yes, sir," she replied. He said, "My name is Edward Everett." "Do tell!" she replied, "Be you a sailor man?"

The late Dr. Mulhenberg was in his youth engaged to marry Miss Coleman, a sister of the lady to whom James Buchanan was betrothed. The young woman died before the time set for the marriage, and it was his grief for this loss that found expression in his famous verses, "I would not live always." He never married.

Overcoming a Lion.

Some time ago in Tunis a Sicilian athlete of Rinaldo's circus excited general admiration for his manly beauty and feats of strength. He was in the habit of overcoming a lion during the performance, which, however was trained to succumb. The Bey of Tunis, hearing of this, sent him an offer of a thousand ducats if he would kill a lion which he possessed. The proposal was accepted, and on the third day appointed, the Bey and a large company gathered around the pit where the lion was kept. The beast had been three days without food, and was furious. The iron door of the pit was opened, but instead of the athlete a trembling dog was thrown forward, which timidly took refuge in a corner. The lion, who was at a distance, turned in surprise at the humble intruder. His tailed ceased to lash his sides, his roars ceased, and he sat with paws extended, contemplating his victim. Propelling himself forward on his belly, he finally made a spring. The dog, however, who had watched him with a vigilant eye, sprang in an opposite direction. The lion seemed astonished at missing his prey, but after rolling over a few times, made another jump, which was also avoided. Pity for the dog induced the Bey to order a cord to be lowered to him, and while the lion was gyrating preparatory to a new spring, the dog intelligently seized the cord with his teeth and was drawn up. As he ascended the lion sprang again, but was too late. At this moment the Sicilian appeared, calm and fearless. He was in a rich circus costume, and carried a heavy mace. He took his position in the same corner previously occupied by the dog. At first the lion did not perceive him, but on turning his eyes expressed a vague inquietude. He slowly withdrew a few steps, watching his enemy with a furtive and sidelong glance. The Sicilian, on the contrary, looked straight in his eye, and watched every movement. The lion evidently had misgivings, but impelled by hunger, sprang upon the man with a terrible roar. The Sicilian slipped aside with agility, and before the paws of the lion touched the ground, a violent blow from the mace upon the head laid him insensible. The mace was raised for the death blow, when the Bey interposed. He offered the man another thousand for the life of the beast. It was accepted, and the lion was allowed to recover.

Mrs. Key and Her Daughter.—Mrs. Key and her eldest daughter are with the General at the Elbert House. Mrs. Key has a smooth, placid countenance, with no lines of care or trouble on her face. There is a quiet, gentle dignity about her which at once impresses most favorably. Her hair is dark and combed plainly down, with the merest appearance of waviness, but with no crimples or curls about her head and face. When I called on her a few nights after her arrival, in the parlor of the hotel, she was dressed richly, but with exceeding plainness. Her dress was of black silk, with a glimpse of rich lace on the overskirt. Near the throat by a gold pin with chain attached. An elegant cluster diamond finger ring was her only other ornament. Mrs. Key is of large frame, plump, but not fleshy, with a good face, bearing a sweet, gentle expression. Nine children rise up and call her blessed. Miss Key is a charming young lady of eighteen to twenty. I merely got a glance at her across the parlor. Fresh and rosy looking, and dressed simply in black, she was the center of a delighted circle of young gentlemen. The ladies will remain in Washington until June.—*Washington Corr. Knoxville Tribune and Age.*

Mrs. Hayes, it is noted, has large hands and feet, a large waist, a large mouth, large eyes, and a radiant smile, and has, it is said, what all these possessions indicate—a generous, sympathetic nature, and exceedingly good sense. "Her eyes are deeply set, and are of that peculiar gray, which does not mean a twilight depth of blue. They are a decided gray admitting of all the steel tints from that of cold metal to the gleam and glitter of the polished ore."

The Record-Union states that arrangements have been completed by which the stock and machinery of the Sweepstakes Plow Company, at San Leandro, will be removed to Sacramento, if the citizens so desire.

Leavenworth (Kan.) has elected a City Marshal named Moonlight—a respectable recognition of the barbarous Kansas practice of letting day and other lights in upon a man's system.

RENO WEEKLY GAZETTE.

Through Tears.

An artist toiled over his pictures—
He labored by night and by day,
He struggled for glory and honor;
But the world—it had nothing to say.
His walls were ablaze with the splendors
Of those in the beautiful skies;
But the world beheld only the colors
That were made out of chemical dyes.

Time sped. And he lived, loved, and suffered;
He passed through the valley of grief.
Again he toiled over his canvas,
Since in labor alone was relief.
It showed not the splendor of colors
Of those of his earlier years;
But the world—the world bowed down before it,
Because it was painted with tears.

A poet was gifted with genius;
And he sang, and he sang all the days,
He wrote for the praise of the people,
But the people accorded no praise.
O his songs were as blithe as the morning,
As sweet as the music of birds;
But the world had no homage to offer,
Because they were nothing but words.

Time sped. And the poet, through sorrow,
Became like his suffering kind;
Again he toiled over his poems,
To lighten the grief of his mind.
They were not so glowing and rhythmic
As those of his earlier years;
But the world—lo! it offered its homage,
Because they were written in tears.

So ever the price must be given
By those seeking glory in art;
So ever the world must be won,
The grief-stricken, suffering heart.
The happy must ever be humble;
Ambition must wait for the years,
Ever hoping to win the approval
Of a world that looks on through its tears.

Stories of the Old Western Bohemians.

Tom Merry, in the Seattle (W. T.) Dispatch, tells some stories of Bohemians he had known. Witness these specimens:

One Saturday night Artemus Ward and Inigo Webb met Noah Brooks, and insisted on his going with them to Whipple's club house. Once there, they were invited by the proprietor to a repast of roast venison and champagne. After this, they lit cigars and sat down in the outer parlor, where a splendid portrait of Washington was in full view. Artemus commenced to tell a good story, when Brooks, Whipple and Webb got up, one after the other, and walked silently away, whistling tunes and the like. Browne looked after them for a minute, and drawing a derringer from his pocket, walked up to the portrait of Washington, at which he took deliberate aim. "Now look here, old fellow," said he, "it is generally conceded that you are the father of this country, and a few have been cruel enough to insinuate that you are the father of Governor Posey of Indiana—but we'll let that pass. Now I've started this story, and I'm—I'm if you haven't got to stay here and listen to it." And there he stood, with the derringer pointed at the picture and recited the story, while everybody about him laughed until tears came into their eyes.

Webb once asked James Anthony, of the Sacramento Union, for the loan of \$20. The old man had a queer habit of winking at every word. "Certainly, Charley, (wink, wink) I'd give you \$20 (wink, wink) to have you stop stammering that way, any time." "Now I'll look here, M-m-mister Anthony, what's the use of talking about that? I st-t-tter with my mouth, and you stutter with your eyes!" One night it was snowing terribly as we walked up South C street, when suddenly we heard our name called. Here was Mark Twain, wrapped in a big overcoat, sitting on an empty dry-goods box and covered with snow. "It's working bully," says he in his unearthly drawl. "What's working?" we asked. "My dog-trap—oh, no; I guess not!" It seems that a man had opened a new drug store with a night-bell at the front. He tied one end of a rope to a piece of tough beef and the other to that bell. The dog made it lively for that druggist, however.

Selkirk, of the Placerville Democrat, sat one night in a saloon, eating a pig's foot, when the notorious Billy Kirby entered and bawled out: "I'm the wild boy of Tehama!" "Yes," retorted Selkirk, "and I'm eatin' one of your paws." The bully was literally laughed out of the house.

A HEROIC GAMBLER.—Charles Tienan, a gentlemanly gambler, was dealing the cards not a stone's throw from the Southern Hotel, St. Louis, when the cry of fire ran through the streets. He dropped the cards and elbowed his way through the crowd in front of the hotel. The shrieks of affrighted women rang in his ears. He sprang to the rescue, and taking a helpless woman in his arms carried her out to the street. Then he went back and rescued another woman from death. He was terribly scalded, but their voices still pleaded for help, and he went back into the fiery furnace only to meet his own death. All that was left of the heroic gambler was laid out in a handsome coffin, and the reporters state that many ladies and gentlemen called at the gambling-house on Wednesday to look on his face and grieve over his untimely fate. "Whatever of fences," says the St. Louis Republican, "may have stained his soul were wiped out by the encircling flames, and from that baptism of fire the spirit of Charles Tienan rose pure and undefiled, while his name will live for years in the memory of those who read of his heroism as that of as true a hero as history knows."

The Delta reports that 4,000 trout of the New Hampshire species arrived in Tulare on the 15th instant.

AN INCOMPLETE TRAGEDY.—A curious case of attempted suicide is recorded in Paris. A certain gentleman, employed upon the Bourse, was observed to grow gloomy and morose in his manner, which was ordinarily gay. His habits, too, which were active and regular, underwent a change, and for two days it was noticed that he did not leave his apartment. This gave rise to some anxiety among the occupants of the house. Nor was it lessened when one of his friends called, bringing with him a letter he had just received, in which the unhappy stockbroker had conveyed his intention of putting an end to his life. A policeman was immediately sent for, and the stock broker's apartment was at once visited. Upon opening the door a painful scene was revealed. The body of the stock broker was stretched upon the bed, the windows were fastened and all interstices carefully covered up with strips of paper, while the fire-place, too, was made airtight. Charcoal had clearly been chosen as the means of death. But that the horrible step had been taken during the full possession of reason seemed too evident, for the cage of a favorite parrot had been hung outside the window, to save the bird from an untimely death. An empty punch-bowl was by the bedside, and a heap of charcoal lay upon the floor. But wonder upon wonder! As the party entered the body moved; it rubbed its eyes; it sat up. The porter's wife almost fainted with fear. All, however, were presently much relieved to find that the stock broker, having got everything ready for execution, had drunk off the punch, and before putting a light to the charcoal had succumbed to a dead sleep, and so escaped the sleep of death.—London Examiner.

A YOUNG TRAVELER.—Four thousand five hundred miles is rather a long journey for a child not five years old to undertake alone. Maggie Woods, aged four and a half years, has, however, accomplished this feat. Six months ago she was left an orphan at Chicago by the death of her father and mother. Her only relation in the world is an aunt, living at Stockport, in England. This lady communicated with the United States Consul in Manchester, who wrote to Chicago and had arrangements made for sending the child to England. Maggie was equipped for the journey, and traveled a thousand miles to New York, under the care of a railway conductor. At New York she was received by strangers, who entertained her for some days, and on the 3d instant placed her, supplied with toys and amusements, on board the City of Richmond, under the care of Captain Leitch and the stewardess. She was landed safely on the arrival of the steamer at Liverpool, and given over to her aunt.

BRAVE ACT OF A PARIS TRADESMAN.—An act of heroism and sang froid is reported by the Paris papers of a recent date. The express train from Paris to Rouen had reached Bonnefres, when the tire of one of the wheels of a first-class carriage broke, and the wagon was thrown off the line. The train, however, continued on its way. The alarm of the passengers can be more easily conceived than described, and a terrible catastrophe was momentarily expected, when a young man volunteered to get to the driver. He opened the carriage door, and letting himself down walked along the steps of the compartments, holding himself on by means of the window-raisers, until he finally reached the engine, when the train was at once stopped. The name of this plucky fellow is M. Alfred Hallat. He is a tradesman of Paris.

REMARKABLE LONGEVITY.—The Connecticut Courant of March 22d contains a list of fifty deaths, the average age of the deceased being 70 years, 5 months and 23 days. There was one person aged 100 years and 10 months, four between 90 and 100, fourteen between 80 and 90, eleven between 70 and 80, eight between 60 and 70, five 50 and 60, three between 40 and 50, one between 30 and 40, three between 20 and 30, and an infant—no age given. While the above shows that the climate of Connecticut is favorable to long life, it also shows that a large proportion of her young men and women emigrate to other and newer sections of the country.

ACCEPTS THE SITUATION.—At Columbia, S. C., a few days since, "Old Wash," Ex-Governor Chamberlain's coachman, was accosted by one of his old friends as follows: "I say, Wash, where am de Gubner?" "Well sah, de Gubner don't stay wid me now; he is circumlocuted de country, sah, an' I is de respectable coachman ob Mr. Chamberlain, de Ex-Gubner ob dis State. We has adjourned from dat situation, sah, and no longer craves de empty honors."

An exasperated politician, who had been called upon to define his position once more than patience could endure, exclaimed: "Define my position? Never! If I define it, the next thing I'll be called upon to do will be to spell it."

An observant foreigner says we are making a great mistake in allowing the tails of our dogs to curl to the left. In the European cities, no gentleman of culture will own a dog that curls his tail that way.

Caterpillars are very numerous in some parts of Sonoma valley.

Review of the Harvest Prospects Throughout California.

Sacramento county reports that a half crop is all that is claimed, and every day diminishes the chances. The people around Benicia expect to import hay this season. Solano will yield about a half crop. The prospects of Tehama county are very poor, and farmers have become despondent. From Yolo the news is bad. The continued north wind is destroying the grain. Winter plowed fields will do nothing; summer fallowed may give one-third crop. Colusa will give a fair return. Timely rain would save much of the winter sown grain. Wheat looks bad in Santa Clara county, about one-fifth the quantity in the valley of former years. Barley promises an average yield; hay looks better; there will be enough for home consumption. Napa county will have a full harvest of grain and fruit. Butte county will have considerably more than an average crop. Fresno must depend upon its fruit and irrigated land; no grain will be raised otherwise. Contra Costa is reported as likely to average one-fourth crop of hay and grain. Sonoma has a good outlook. The season will be fully three weeks earlier than usual. Mendocino and Lake counties make nearly the same showing as Sonoma. Kern county has benefited by the late rains. All the grains are in fine condition; the corn crop will be the largest yet harvested. Alfalfa is yielding two and one-half tons per acre the first cutting. Santa Barbara may count on a half crop. Santa Cruz will have an average of former years. Irrigated and moist lands only will yield crops in Tulare county. There will be enough for home consumption; but none for export. San Diego county, save in Canyon valley, will have as good crops as in any former year. Siskiyou county has the promise of an abundant harvest, besides having a greatly increased area in cultivation. Shasta has flourishing crops. San Luis Obispo will have light crops of grain, the greater portion being now saved for hay. Los Angeles will have a larger corn crop than usual; San Joaquin will depend upon its summer fallowed land. Irrigated land along the Calaveras will give a large return. Estimated yield of San Joaquin, 30,000 to 35,000 tons. Yuba county will have a fair average harvest of all kinds of cereals. Stanislaus county calculates upon a failure of crops and forage.

Paradise Valley.

A correspondent of the Silver State, writing from Paradise Valley, says:

The grain in the valley is at present looking very well, but I fear it will not continue to do so much longer unless we have considerable more rain. Water is getting very scarce, though if the weather should moderate so as to melt the snow on the mountains there would be a surplus of it for at least a few days. There has been some quarreling about water for the last two weeks, in consequence of its scarcity, and the right to use it will undoubtedly be questioned on every occasion. There is not enough of the fluid, so necessary to raise grain, in the streams at the present time to irrigate more than one-fourth of the land under cultivation this year. There is no demand for labor here just now, and the rollicking, roving kind of humanity scattered over God's footstool so generally, is scarce, hence our reputable saloons are only doing a small business.

There is considerable talk of new buildings about to be erected in the valley of Paradise. A dwelling house, boarding house, blacksmith shop and livery stable will probably be built, and it is also rumored that Mr. S. B. Pierce is going to put a full and complete stock of merchandise in Granger Hall. This, if carried out, would be a blessing to the valley, and I wish him success.

Paradise Grange, No. 5, Patrons of Husbandry, is in a flourishing condition, and, although its membership is not so large as a year ago, it is now increasing every week.

TAXES.—The receipts from taxes in France in 1869, setting aside those from Alsace and Lorraine, the territory since ceded to Germany, were \$355,000,000; the estimates voted for 1877 were \$547,000,000; an increase of \$192,000,000, or 54 per cent. The total revenue of the United States for the year ending June 30, 1876, was \$284,000,000. In 1866, the year of our highest taxation, it was \$520,000,000. The revenues of Great Britain for the last fiscal year were \$400,000,000; those of the German Empire, including also the separate budgets of Prussia, Saxony, Bavaria, Wurttemberg, Baden, Hesse and the minor principalities, about \$320,000,000; those of Russia \$390,000,000; and those of the Austro-Hungarian Empire, \$340,000,000.

Big Six feels 7tually sure of liberty. He 8 this morning and there is no de9 that the 10dency is good. He looks forward to 11 his cell soon and he ought to leave it 12 erased in prison lore Oh 13ly!

California Items.

Charles J. Coates, a substitute police officer, was killed by a hoodlum named John Runk, in San Francisco, yesterday morning.

The stock market was dull and weakly Thursday.

San Francisco is now ambitious to own her supply of water.

Sacramento is troubled with bogus half dollars.

Santa Rosa has two chickens hatched from a double yolked egg.

Fonda, the man assaulted at Santa Rosa by Merrick, has died of his wounds.

Fishermen about Vallejo say shad will soon become as plentiful as herrings.

The Democrats won the city election at Petaluma, both parties voting straight tickets.

It is reported that wild geese are annoying the farmers of Sutter county in their grain fields.

Santa Barbara was without water and gas on the 21st, both the works having temporarily given out.

There are 6,000 acres in alfalfa in Tulare county, the estimated yield of which will be 15,000 tons.

The Santa Rosa boot and shoe factory was destroyed by fire on the night of the 25th. Loss \$20,000; insured for \$10,000.

Metzner & Co., of St. Helena, made this year, 9,000 gallons of wine.

Nearly all the lumber mills on Humboldt Bay are shut down, as at present prices it does not pay them to cut lumber.

Petitions are being extensively signed in Marysville and Colusa for the establishment of a daily mail between the two places.

The Dixon Tribune says: "The crickets on the southeast of town have attacked Mr. Haffner's barley, and we learn he is cutting it as hay to save it from their ravages."

A man named Cecil has a patch of 15 acres of corn on the St. John's river that he has to watch early and late to keep the sandhill cranes from punching their long bills into the hills and rooting out the savory kernels.

The warehousemen of Stockton are contemplating making an important movement, with a view of bringing wheat from the Sacramento valley to Stockton for storage. They design to confer with the Central Pacific Railroad Company, in the hopes of getting wheat from stations on the Oregon division so adjusted that it may be mutually advantageous to the railroad company and to the warehouse men, to bring the wheat to Stockton by rail.

We Lee, a Chinese trusty in the County Jail at Marysville, released all the prisoners on the night of the 24th, and Tommy Brown, a notorious horse-thief, brought from San Quentin as a witness, jumped upon Sheriff Wood's horse, which was tied in front of the jail, and succeeded in making good his escape. The other prisoners were all recaptured.

THE SQUASH OR PUMPKIN AS A CROP.—We think the squash or pumpkin as a crop in this State has been too generally underrated. For feed for hogs or cattle a good well ripened Valparaiso squash is but little inferior to corn or barley. The yield to the acre on good corn land is much larger than that of corn or any grain, and the cost of cultivation is much less. From 20 to 30 tons per acre is frequently produced on good rich and mellow soil. An advantage in the cultivation of the squash is that it can be planted so late in the season. We have seen good crops raised after a crop of barley had been harvested from the same land. A crop of Early Rose potatoes and a crop of squashes may be raised on the same land in the same season. The squash wants warm weather to grow, and August and September are good months for the vines to blossom and the squash to set in. Well matured squash of the variety mentioned, or of the marrow fat kind, will keep till March if kept separate from the half ripe ones that are apt to decay. They may be fed to stock hogs in a raw state all winter, and hogs will keep in a more healthy condition than on grain of any kind. Boiled with barley or corn or with potatoes they make good feed for fattening hogs. In anticipation of a scarcity of grain, feeds and hay, it may be well for those farmers who have suitable land to plant a few acres of squash this season. Wherever the crop has been tried it has given satisfaction and good returns.

The depression in stock values is now laid at the mouth of the Sutro Tunnel Company. It is reported that this company want the Savage mine, and that a close contest will decide its management next July. It is supposed that Keene scented this plan when he obtained control of the mine. Many other equally improbable things have been supposed.

"Now, my young friend, can you tell me who Leonidas was?" "Yes, sir, yes, sir; he was a member of the Legislature." "And what makes you think he was a member of the Legislature?" "Because sir, he held a pass with Spartan firmness."

Oakey Hall's Uncle.

An Eccentric Family—Runs in the Blood.

One of Oakey Hall's uncles, long a respected merchant here, died a few years ago of a brain disorder, and another, whose name the Ex-Mayor of New York bore, Colonel S. W. Oakey, was one of the most peculiar, eccentric, wayward and incomprehensible of men. Being a man of wealth, with strong family attachments, he took a great interest in his nephew and contributed liberally to his education and support. It was under the patronage of his uncle that Oakey Hall came to this city and made his first venture at the bar and in the literary sphere. He was then an ambitious, studious and active young man, bearing a strong resemblance to his uncle in his physique, but giving no evidence then of those eccentric tendencies, which he evinced later in life, and which his uncle had developed long ago and continued to manifest up to the day of his death. A ridiculous habit of punning on all occasions, serious as well as light, was common to him and his uncle. Colonel Oakey the uncle, was for many years a quiet, retiring, laboring merchant, who pursued the even tenor of his way without attracting any special attention. Whilst thus engaged in a large business he became involved in a personal affair with an Englishman named Wright. A duel was arranged to come off between the parties. Wright was regarded as a skillful and practised marksman, who was certain of hitting his mark. Oakey surprised everybody by his promptitude in accepting as upon his combat the rifle, Wright's favorite weapon. It is said that he had never fired one in his life. The duel occurred on the lake shore, and at the second shot Wright was killed. After this affair the habits and character of Colonel Oakey exhibited great changes. From a peaceful, sedate merchant, he became extravagantly and ridiculously fond of military titles and displays and "all the pomp and circumstances of glorious war." Elected colonel of a mythical militia regiment, he equipped himself in a gorgeous uniform and furnished the officers of his regiment with complete outfits, and on all public occasions made a grand display of himself and staff. No distinguished military man could visit our city without being waited upon by Colonel Oakey of the "Bloody Fourth," *en grande tenue*. As senior colonel, he always supplied the absence of the Major-General and Brigadier-General, and on national anniversaries issued the most spirit-stirring proclamations to his invisible command. When Marshal Bertrand visited this city, accompanied by young Ney and several other distinguished military heroes and Napoleonists, the gallant Colonel assembled all uniformed officers of the city and marched them to the St. Louis hotel to greet and honor the distinguished visitors. It was a grand and imposing ceremony, and the brilliantly accoutred Colonel of the Forty-fifth bore himself with all the pomp and importance of a Marshal or corps commander. In the course of a conversation with the French hero of Wagram, the Colonel was only for a moment somewhat taken aback by the inquiry of the Marshal as to the active force and composition of his command. "Sir," proudly responded the ready Colonel, "my command embraces perhaps the largest division, brigades and regiments in the world; it includes the first, second and third wards of the Second Municipality, extending from the river to the swamp, and from Canal street to the Felicity road." This rendered in French, announced to the great Napoleonist a new style of military formation and enumeration which must have perplexed him to the day of his death. These military airs of Colonel Oakey were not merely for display. He assumed also the tone, bearing and punctilio of a *prose chevalier*, and held himself ready to respond to any and all calls to the field of honor, and promptly made such calls when offered any offense or indignity. On occasion, acting as Commissioner of Election in a very exciting political contest, he assumed and held with great pertinacity a position which few others could have maintained—that of excluding a large class of voters, including many of the most prominent gentlemen in the city. For his obstinacy and partisan persistency on this occasion he was denounced in violent terms by the persons who were denied the exercise of their most valuable right. Requesting the clerk to make a list of the names and residences of each of these delinquents, after the polls were closed he had struck off a number of printed blank challenges, which were early the next day delivered to each one of his denouncers. On another occasion he challenged Major-General Pillow on his return from Mexico, refulgent with the glory of his achievements and valor at Cerro Gordo, because the General had written a letter rather too severely critical of a plan of the campaign in the valley of Mexico, prepared for him by the Colonel of the Forty-fifth Louisiana militia. But this sketch has grown too long, and yet it fails to present a tithe of the queer and eccentric freaks and oddities of this strange old uncle of Oakey Hall, which produced so general an impression among those of his day and generation that his mental organization had been deflected from its rectangular and normal

condition, at a period of life and under circumstances very similar to those which have induced like manifestations on the part of his nephew. —New Orleans Democrats.

A Church Incident.

During the services at the Methodist Church on Sunday evening, and just before the commencement of the discourse, a well known character [we refer to the dog Elko] walked deliberately up the aisle, gravely surveyed the assembled audience, cocked his eye knowingly at the Reverend Mr. Gray, critically examined the choir, looked doubtfully at the small boys in the side seats, and decorously announced his approbation of the proceedings by a wag of his bushy tail, seemingly satisfied that the occasion was one that any well regulated dog could grace with his presence without infringing the rules that govern canine decorum. Calmly settling himself in an out-of-the-way corner, he listened to the lecture attentively, with an interest that his bipedal friends would do well to copy. Elko has had supernatural experience in dogland that tally with many of the incidents cited in the address; when Mr. Gray touched on dreams his great intelligent dog opened wide, doubtless recalling the phantom forms of enemies with whom he was wont to wrestle with in his slumbers as he lay stretched out on a sunny corner or curled up behind a hospitable saloon stove. We have seen Elko very often when he was plunged in deep sleep, suddenly give a short bark, and then awake to a realization of the fact that it was but a dream, "the baseless fabric of a vision." Nothing could be more apologetic than his foolish look and subdued wag of the tail as he became conscious that our eye rested upon him. Elko gathered from the discourse that he was not the only one who, "while reason sleeps, compounds a medley of disjointed things, the mockery of unquiet slumbers." He gave no signs as to experiences in premonitions, apparitions or haunted houses, but quietly listened until the service was ended, when he left with the rest of the congregation, evidently edified and instructed. "He tried his best to tell us all about it on his return, but the canine language was beyond our ken, and we could only guess at his feelings by the aid of his eloquent eyes, and still more eloquent tail, and we are satisfied that he indorses both the lecturer and the subject as sound, logical and orthodox. If the reader is inclined to smile at the importance we give to Elko's opinion, we beg them to believe that a good dog's approval is something worth having, and not always easily obtained.—Eureka Sentinel, 25th.

STEINWAY

PIANOS

Received the Highest Award

AT THE...

CENTENNIAL EXPOSITION

AT PHILADELPHIA.

GRANDS!

SQUARES!

UPRIGHTS!

A FINE ASSORTMENT OF NEW Styles. Prices from \$475 to \$1300. For sale for cash or on the installment plan. Illustrated catalogues mailed on application to

Matthias Gray,

105 Kearny Street,
General Agent for Pacific Coast.
124-4m

Guild's Signal.
BY HERT HART.
Two low whistles, quaint and clear,
That was the signal the engineer—
That was the signal that Guild, "tis said—
Gave to his wife at Providence,
As through the sleeping town, and thence
Out in the night,
On to the light,
Down past the farms, lying white, he sped!
As a husband's greeting, scant no doubt,
Yet to the woman looking out,
Watching and waiting, no serene,
Love song or midnight roundelay
Said what that whistle seemed to say:
"To my trust true,
So love to you!
Working or waiting, good night!" it said.
Brisk young bachelors, tourists fine,
Old commuters along the line,
Brakesmen and porters glanced ahead,
Smiled at the signal, sharp, intense,
Pierced through the shadows of Providence—
Nothing amiss,
Nothing—
Only Guild calling his wife," they said.
Summer and Winter, the old refrain
Rang o'er the billows of ripening grain,
Pierced through the budding bows o'er-
head,
Plew down the track when the red leaves
burned
Like living coals from the engine spurned;
Sang as it flew
First of all duty—good night," it said.
And then, one night, it was heard no more,
From Stoughton over Rhode Island shore;
And the folk in Providence smiled and
said,
As they turned in their beds: "The engineer
Has once forgotten his midnight cheer."
Only one knew,
To his trust true,
Guild lay under his engine, dead.

AN ABJECT APPEAL.—Turkey, in reply to the Russian manifesto, after quoting the eighth article of the treaty of Paris, says although it is not the Ottoman government which threatens and takes the initiative as aggressor, and although consequently it was by right the part of Russia to appeal to these stipulations of the treaty, the imperial government, in order to avoid all misunderstanding, applies to the signatory powers to use their good offices in the grave circumstances in which it is placed by applying the article before mentioned, and thus putting an end to the dangerous tension affecting the relations of the two states. The Porte expresses the conviction that the friendly Powers, true to the feeling of benevolent interest which they have never ceased to manifest to the Ottoman empire, will seize this opportunity to arrest the outbreak of a great war, thus sparing these countries the painful extortions with which they are threatened, and Europe herself the trouble and danger resulting from a conflict between the two states—a conflict which the Porte can justly repudiate entire responsibility for.

LONDON PRESS OPINIONS OF RUSSIA'S COURSE.—The *Telegraph* says: We have been duped by Tartar diplomacy, but in policy and action we shall not be so easily dealt with, for we shall now have for single consideration national interests. The nation wants unanimously to support whatever measure the government may judge necessary to safeguard these interests.

The *Post* says: We shall not look on patiently while Cossacks trample down the Turkish constitution and bar our own road to the East.

The *News* anticipates that Russia's movements will be solely in her own interests.

The *Times* says: The Czar made a grave error in omitting to make assurances against annexation, though he is already pledged not to annex.

The *Standard* and other English and French papers consider this a striking and ominous error.

Change of Time.

JOINT TIME TABLE.

Lightning Express.

ON AND AFTER DECEMBER 3d, 1876,
Through Trains Daily
Between VIRGINIA CITY and SAN FRANCISCO, via Valles, will run in accordance with the following table:

EXPRESS FROM SAN FRANCISCO.	JOINT TIME TABLE.	EXPRESS FROM VIRGINIA CITY.
Arrive 10.45 A. M.	Leave 6.00 P. M.	Leave 6.00 P. M.
10.34 A. M.	Gold Hill, 6.13 P. M.	6.13 P. M.
10.00 A. M.	Mo and Hise, 6.45 P. M.	6.45 P. M.
9.50 A. M.	Carson, 7.35 P. M.	7.35 P. M.
8.08 A. M.	Steamboat, 8.27 P. M.	8.27 P. M.
7.35 A. M.	Reno, 9.00 P. M.	9.00 P. M.
7.00 A. M.	Truckee, 11.10 P. M.	11.10 P. M.
6.15 P. M.	Sacramento, 6.30 A. M.	6.30 A. M.
6.10 P. M.	Vallejo, 9.15 A. M.	9.15 A. M.
6.00 P. M.	San Francisco, 11.10 A. M.	11.10 A. M.

San Francisco Time on C. P. R. R. Carson Time on V. T. R. R. Dinner on boat from San Francisco, and breakfast at Reno, going East. Breakfast on boat from Vallejo, going West. Sleeping Car daily between Carson and Vallejo.
H. M. VERINGTON,
General Sup't. V. & T. R. R.
1-17tf

Organ for Sale.

C. J. BROOKINS & CO. have a Fine Organ, which they offer for sale cheap. Call at their Variety Store, on Virginia St., and examine the instrument. 3-27-1m

OSBURN & SHOEMAKER,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

DRUGGISTS

Commercial Row,
RENO, NEVADA

DEALERS IN

DRUGS,

All Kinds Patent Medicines,

CHEMICALS,

Varnishes,
Paints, Oils, Brushes,
Combs, Toilet Articles,
Trusses, Shoulder Braces, Etc.

Also a Complete Stock of

FINE MOULDINGS,
ELEGANT PICTURES,
PICTURE FRAMES.

Frames Made to Order on Short Notice.

SEEDS! SEEDS! SEEDS!

We have imported this season from the Eastern States perhaps the Largest Stock of

FIELD, GARDEN FLOWER, GRASS AND CLOVER SEED

Ever brought to Nevada. 10-2

GRAND

MAY DAY CELEBRATION!

—AT THE—

GLENDALE HOTEL,

Tuesday, May 1st, 1877.

MESSRS. DEAN AND MARTIN, HAVE

leased the old and well known pleasure resort at Glendale, and have thoroughly prepared bath house and grounds for the accommodation of guests.

May 1st has been named as the Opening Day, upon which occasion the Picnic Grounds will be offered to visitors FREE of charge.

A Grand Ball

IN THE EVENING,

Will show what pains and expense have been taken to repair and improve the premises.

Tickets for the Ball, including Supper, \$3 00.

Parties are invited to call and inspect our Picnic Grounds. 4-21td

RENO SADDLE ROCK

Oyster House,

Commercial Row, next door to International Hotel.

PATRICK KELIHER, Proprietor.

Open Day and Night.

FRESH OYSTERS always on hand and served in every style.

THE undersigned having bought out the above restaurant, formerly occupied by "Watty," respectfully solicits the patronage of our friends and the public in general, to which he guarantees

ENTIRE SATISFACTION.

Private meals a specialty, and gotten up at short notice. 4-21td

PATRICK KELIHER.

RENO LUMBER COMPANY.

CHARLES COURTOIS, JOHN BOYD.

Courtois & Boyd,

Sash, Blinds, Doors, Mouldings, Rustic Siding, Feather Edge Siding, Dressed Flooring, Dressed Lumber, Door and Window Frames, and Wood Turning.

BEADSTEDS, CRIBS AND LOUNGES.

Orders Promptly Filled.

SCREEN DOORS & WIRE CLOTH

Cheap Wood.

PINE Wood sawed into stove lengths and delivered for \$2 50 per cord. Cedar wood \$7, and mountain mahogany for \$9 20 per cord. All kinds sawed and delivered. Wood sawed in any part of Reno in lots not less than 10 cords, for one dollar per cord.

Special attention given to

FANCY STYLES OF DOORS.

4-21td

HYMERS & CHISM'S

Truckee Livery, Feed and

Sale Stable.

Corner Sierra and Second Streets, Reno.

HORSES,

BUGGIES, and

SADDLE HORSES

To let, and Horses boarded by the day, week or month. Terms to suit the times.

We also have attached a Large Hay Yard, with good stables. Also corrals for loose stock, well watered.

HEARSE TO LET.

4-17td

The Bowers' Mansion

And Grounds are for Sale.

THE above elegant property, situated in Washoe Valley, about ten miles from Virginia City, is offered for sale at a bargain on reasonable terms. It includes the grounds around the Mansion, about 20 acres of fine agricultural land, improvements, etc., and forms one of the finest pieces of property in the State.

For particulars apply to

M. C. LAKE, Reno,
J. B. MALLON, Virginia,
W. M. THOMPSON, Frankton.

4-31td

Nevada Jewelry Manufactory

ALL KINDS OF

JEWELRY

MANUFACTURED.

WATCHES,

JEWELRY,

DIAMONDS,

AND all articles pertaining to the business for sale.

WATCHES,

CLOCKS,

and JEWELRY,

REPAIRED.

M. M. FREDERICKS,

South C Street, Virginia, Nev.

3-27td

The Thoroughbred Norman

STALLION,

Barnum,

AND THE

Fine Young Trotting Stallion,

Morgan Chief,

AND HIS SIRE,

Rifleman,

WILL stand the present season at the

Stock Farm of A. A. Longley,

Six miles South of Reno, Nevada.

TERMS FOR THE SEASON:

MORGAN CHIEF \$50 00

BARNUM \$40 00

RIFLEMAN \$30 00

Payable in U. S. Gold Coin.

For pedigree, &c., see hand bills.

JOHN ROWE, Agent.

4-17td

Jack Nelson

WILL STAND the ensuing season at

Reno and Vicinity.

Season to close on

THE FIRST OF JULY, 1877.

Not wishing to give the usual lengthy account of pedigree, etc., which is often sickening to the public, I will simply state that he is a true descendant of three of the

Best Roadster Families

Of horses in the United States, and one of the best four mile runners.

His Grand sire

Being imported "Trustee." The horse will show for himself in regard to weight, style, action, etc.

Terms of Service:

By the season, \$25 in U. S. Gold Coin.

H. WEBSTER.

C. A. BRAGG; J. L. CROCKETT; ALLEN C. BRAGG.

New Lumber Yard.

C. A. BRAGG & CO.,

DEALERS IN

COMMON AND CLEAR LUMBER

OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS,

Doors, Windows, Mouldings, Lath &c.

Yard at the West End of Town, on the Railroad Track.

6-36

C. A. BRAGG & CO.

JOHN COURTNEY,

STONE CUTTER.

MANUFACTURER of Monuments and Headstones of all descriptions.

Enquire at the Golden Eagle Hotel, Sierra street, Reno. 3-16td

BAKER & HAMILTON,

IMPORTERS OF

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,

MACHINES, HARDWARE,

ETC.....ETC.....ETC.

WE ARE EXCLUSIVE AGENTS FOR THE FOLLOWING MACHINES:

Buckeye Mower and Reaper,
Champion Mower and Reaper,
Hollingsworth Sulky Rakes,
Wisner Self-dumping Sulky Rakes,
Wood and Wire Tooth Horse Rakes,

THE BAIN WAGONS, SPRING WAGONS.

FARM, FREIGHT and HEADER WAGONS—our own make and imported work.

The Celebrated Case Header—far superior to any other Header ever used in Nevada.

Pitt's Genuine Buffalo Thresher, the Ames' Wood and Straw-burning Threshing Engines—and all other goods usually offered in this line.

Our Machines are all First-class—Farmers are sure of having the BEST Machines manufactured if they buy of us or our Agents.

THERE IS NO EXPERIMENT TO BE TRIED—EVERY MACHINE IS THE BEST AND WARRANTED.

They are well known in this market, and always give satisfaction. We also carry the largest stock of SHELF HARDWARE, CUTLERY, BELTING, ROPE, RAILING AND FENCE WIRE, ETC., to be found in California. Our goods are all NEW and PRICES LOW.

Send for our Catalogues for particulars.

ADDRESS: SACRAMENTO OR SAN FRANCISCO. 4-21.

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SAVINGS BANK.

Capital Stock.....\$100,000

President.....M. C. LAKE

Vice-President.....J. E. JONES

Manager.....JAS. H. KINKAD

DIRECTORS:

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BUY AND SELL

CURRENCY AND EXCHANGE,

MINING STOCK, U. S. BONDS,

MAKE COLLECTIONS,

RECEIVE DEPOSITS

And do a general

BANKING BUSINESS.

Correspondents: Anglo-Californian Bank, San Francisco.

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AGENTS FOR

Phoenix of Hartford, Home

of New York, and London

Assurance

Fire Insurance Companies.

BANK open daily from 9 A. M. to 4 P. M. 1-16td

GRANGER HOUSE.

Corner Second and Virginia St.,

RENO, NEVADA.

THIS New Hotel is furnished throughout all of its departments in first class style, and is now open to the public.

The best of Wines, Liquors and Cigars will be found at the bar.

The table will be supplied with all the season affords.

NO CHINAMEN EMPLOYED.

A Reading Room attached, furnished with local and Eastern papers and periodicals.

House open day and night.

HORAN & LEARY,

Proprietors.

4-14td

Fancy, Variety and Fruit

STORE.

C. J. BROOKINS & CO.

Virginia Street.....RENO

KEEP constantly on hand a full assortment of

Fruits, Nuts, Fine Candies,

Toys, FANCY ARTICLES, SHEET MUSIC,

Stationery and Blank Books,

FINE CIGARS AND TOBACCO.

In a word, anything and everything you want can be found at

C. J. BROOKINS & CO'S

3-7td

A CARD.

I HAVE moved into that part of E. Chelovich's brick building formerly occupied by D. A. Bender & Co., bankers, and I now offer my entire emporium

Winter Stock of Gent's

CLOTHING

Twenty Per Cent. Below Cost,

In order to make room for my Spring stock.

Call and examine my stock.

H. M. COHEN,

Commercial Row, Reno.

9-11td

J. N. JAQUISH,

—DEALER IN—

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—OF—

Isaac Fredrick

YOU can find the largest and most varied assortment of

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry,

And plated ware ever exhibited in this town, and another fact which is of even greater importance, is that every article is as represented.

But the crowning fact is that his prices are FAR LESS than goods of the same quality can be bought for elsewhere.

His Repairing Department

Is conducted by Mr. Julius Fern, late from New York, who has, by his superior skill and workmanship during the past twenty years, demonstrated the most perfect knowledge of his business. 3-24td

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ALL KINDS of Carriages, Spring Wagons, Buck Boards and Sulkeys made and repaired.

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11-17td

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SANDERS & CO'S

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Corner of Virginia and Second Streets,

RENO WEEKLY GAZETTE.

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YEARLY, QUARTERLY AND MONTHLY ADVERTISEMENTS ACCORDING TO CONTRACT.

Office in McFarland's building, Sierra Street, north of the Railroad.

Saturday, April 28th, 1877.

"Stupid California."

The N. Y. Graphic thus expresses its views upon the Chinese problem: Never a people more docile and tractable than the Chinese in California. No people more frugal and industrious. Never a people who, as a mass, went to work at occupations which would build up a rich empire. Willing and ready to dig, plant, plough and gather wealth from the soil. No other foreign nation brought with them seeds and plants of their own and planting them, added to the variety of the agricultural wealth of the State. They brought bodies and hands willing to labor for any who would employ them; willing to labor cheaply for such as had brains enough and aspiration enough to know that Caucasian muscles and Caucasian brains would have a better use than drudging on railroads and canals for a pirate.

California with its vast territory, its incomparable climate, its capacity for raising corn and cotton, wool and silk, the apple and the orange, the fig and the potato, the tea-plant, the olive, and wheat from the same township; its capacity for supplying the entire United States with fruit, and becoming the wine-press of the Union; its mines of gold, copper, iron, tin and quicksilver, still unexploited, has the resources within itself of an empire. To-day it barely supports a population. It is not equal that of the city of New York.

Never a people more grasping and dishonest than the Chinese of California. No people more incompatible with a progressive and civilized race. Never a people who, as a mass, were lower in the scale of life or more nearly approached the beastly level. Willing and ready to dig, plant or steal, regarding the race which protects him as legitimate prey. No other foreign nation brought with them the seeds and plants of their own vicious lives or nursed them so carefully. They brought bodies and souls subject to the highest bidder, and counted rice-eating the only test of manhood. They were willing to labor cheaply, as the parasite upon the tree is willing to live modestly, while the food is not matter of concern.

Where the Graphic learned that Caucasian brains and muscle were above drudgery we should be glad to learn. A long line of Caucasians have found their way through New York to California of late years. Their minds will pass, but no mention of brains would be pertinent to their condition. The Chinese are shrewd and cunning rather than intelligent, and their fixed methods of life which law has failed to modify renders them impossible of assimilation with our race. It is not stupidity which is now opposing the opium smoker and slave owner, but the inevitable contest which ensues between two races diametrically opposed in all elements of life and progress.

California, it is true, wastes more than she possesses; her citizens have not realized the wealth which surrounds them; but we are not prepared to acknowledge that the Chinaman is her labor-saving machine nor yet one of her material resources. The idea is rather graphic.

Why?

Ward Beecher says: The Enterprise goes so far as to admit that if times continue for sixty days as they are, there will not be a mine on the Comstock in which work will be going on, except those which are taking out ore enough to pay running expenses. The time may yet come when the Comstock will not engross the attention of the entire coast, and it is even now not far off. In almost any part of Nevada can be found mines that do not require years of expenditure with no hope of return. Mines that are not good under the grass roots are good for nothing as a rule, which has been proven to the satisfaction, or dissatisfaction, of not a few. Why the average investor in mines is unable to see further from the end of his nose than the Comstock, is a case of infatuation we are unable to see through. They would willingly sink a shaft until it made connection with China on the Comstock, were that possible,

in preference to skimming along the surface elsewhere with some hope of reward.

It might be profitable in view of such tendencies for scientists along the Comstock to give us some reasons for believing that the paying ore of this State was all concentrated at the Comstock. It might be well for the editors to give us an outline of the peculiar process which deposited all of the precious metals beneath Mount Davidson; and finally the Comstock book-keepers can inform us how the receipts compare with expenditures. The Comstock has mines which the world has never equalled, but they are not richer than the undiscovered mines of this State. In our own county are prospects which in California or any Eastern State would ensure the expenditure of millions in the process of development. Any effort to depreciate the real value of the Comstock should be censured; but there can be no doubt but that magnified notions of its yield do much towards obscuring the merits of other sections. We believe that in Nevada will be found the store room, or laboratory of nature, and that the wealth which is now undiscovered will far excel that which has already been given to the world. A prospecting company would find work in Nevada for years to come, and there are many camps now struggling for existence which would handsomely repay capitalists for the use of money. Whence came this idea that the Comstock is the only lode, and why do people endorse it?

As Usual.

Aaron A. Sargent wants to succeed himself in the United States Senate, and now the politician is happy. All sorts of rumors are in vogue, calculated to cast discredit upon Sargent and his claim. His course, which has not been questioned hitherto, is now found exceedingly faulty, and service which was once counted faithful, is now declared to have been without merit.

The latest political sensation reaches us in the form of a dispatch stating that Sargent was a member of a combination to unseat President Hayes. His denial was, of course, ready, but the rumor has no doubt reached places where the explanation will not be heard, and votes will be influenced thereby. This is one of the beauties which so strongly mark our system of suffrage. Lies are more powerful than the truth, and control ignorance to its own harm. Loud talk is eloquence, slander is dressed in argument, and unostentatious honesty comes last in the catalogue of political virtues.

Sargent is not exactly a peer of Webster; neither is he inferior to Geo. Francis Train, and this last fact is sufficient to establish the falsity of the above rumor.

The Cart Before the Horse.

The Legislature of Virginia has made itself immortal at one fell swoop. It has rolled the stone of Temperance upon the legislative hill, and reached the heights of Total Abstinence. They have caught King Alcohol, and stolen his scepter; they have, with a legislative wash, removed each toddy-blossom from the Virginian nose, and cleansed the Southern breath with legal cloves; they have, in anticipation, closed distilleries, done away with night keys, seen each Virginian go home at an early hour walking a chalk line, and fairly loaded the Southern atmosphere with respectability and sobriety. How was all this done? Simply by requiring the saloon-keeper to pay a tax of one cent on each dram sold. Seeing that prohibitory laws would not work, or that men would indulge, they have transposed matters, placed the cart in front, and this inventive legislature is now tugging away at the cart, in the attempt to drag the horse backward. The motive power, however, which can do harm still exists in the horse; and if that legislature will kindly pass a law forbidding the force of gravity to act, under heavy penalties, it can have our permission to adjourn sine die.

EUROPE.—Roumania will act with Russia.—The Sultan will command his army in person.—The Russian circular which was due Monday will be followed by a declaration of war.—England will not support Turkey.—Austria reserves to herself absolute liberty of action.

The European War.

The Russian standard is again borne to the field at the head of an aggressive army. The old battle grounds of Europe are again to be occupied, and Constantinople, about which the destinies of the world have centered for centuries, is again the objective point. Just as the church influence has ever been a central point in theories of government and international relations, so has Constantinople commanded the consideration of the Eastern world, as the central point from which commerce and trade should radiate, and through which Central Europe should find ready communication. The old conflict of Church and State is now renewed; the relation of Turkey to her Christian subjects is made a pretext for gaining ground and guaranteeing to Russia the advantages of Constantinople's harbor and geographical position, while it is probable that Austria will also be involved in the struggle as a matter of protection to her commercial relations.

There is a certain equitable relation between governments, and between the ruler and his subjects which will obtain. The tide of war in Europe is taking its way towards the old stationary and oppressive nations, and this problem can only be solved upon the battle field. The religion of Mohammed must cease to govern the world's commercial centre, and freedom of thought will be stimulated in the conflict which is to follow. The ports of Central Europe must be opened and brought nearer to the homes of civilization, and the rights which all nations acknowledge, be secured to the Christian population of Turkey. These are all steps in national progress, made necessary by the tendency of the age toward international right, but they are not foreseen or considered by Russia. That Power is contending for herself in pursuance of her ancient policy which has recognized no boundaries, and places no limit to the power of an absolute monarch except it be assassination.

GOOD EXAMPLE.—While the people are receiving such practical lessons in stock jobbing, it might be well to devise some way of protecting themselves from thieves. The best method would be to keep out of the stock market unless you have money to lose. Don't expect honor among thieves, nor to realize 1000 per cent upon your money without the chance of losing the investment. But where thieves are more than usually dishonorable, as in the stock market, the laws should be strengthened and increased efforts made for their punishment. The following from the N. Y. Graphic is given as a hint of these extra methods. The only trouble will be encountered in finding any law Committee among Pacific Coast stock brokers.

\$5,000 REWARD.

On the 11th day of April instant a report was circulated with the intent of depreciating the market price of the stock of the Delaware and Hudson Canal Company, to the effect that said Company had applied to the court for the appointment of a receiver of its property, and in consequence thereof the stock of said company was greatly depreciated.

Now, on behalf of the New York Stock Exchange, the Law Committee thereof offers a reward of

FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS

to any person who will give information which will secure the conviction of the person or persons who knowingly circulated said false intelligence. Said sum will be paid by the said Committee upon presentation of a certificate of the District Attorney that the person named in it has given information which led to the arrest and conviction of the perpetrator of said offence. Dated New York, April 18, 1877.

John B. Norris, Chairman.
H. W. Perkins,
C. M. Stead,
Law Committee of the New York Stock Exchange.
Sewell Pierce, Attorney for Law Committee.

APOLOGISTIC.—We find it necessary to stay at home now-a-days, owing to various rumors that the ladies intend to scalp us. We ventured out to reconnoiter to-day, and one of the enemy shook her fist at us in a savage manner and we fled in haste. Now we were not furnished with a full list of those who took part in that festival and we couldn't help the omissions. We cannot, however, afford to live in constant fear, and therefore gladly acknowledge that every lady between the Sierra Nevada and Rocky Mountains was directly responsible for the success of that festival. Now then?

There is danger of a strike among the locomotive engineers on the Lehigh Valley railroad.

Condition of California.

As the season advances the crop prospects improve. That is to say they are not so dismal and discouraging as they were three weeks ago.

Merchants of Monterey county estimate that by reason of the failure of crops, the consequent depreciation of property and the removal of stock from the county, there will be a reduction of at least \$1,500,000 in the assessment roll this year.

The rains last week were a great help to the dried up Southern counties. They were too late to do any good to wheat or barley, or to be of much service to hay.

Flour has gone up to \$8 per barrel in this market, and to proportionate figures elsewhere—a higher price than it has reached before in a long period.

There has been a wholesale movement of sheep from the Southern counties to the North, in search of pasture, and several thousand have even been sent into Texas. The value of sheep property has largely depreciated by reason of drought, good graded sheep having been sold in large lots for 60 cents a head.

Hay commands a good price already, and those who are fortunate enough to have good hay crops have on hand a regular bonanza of wealth.

In Kern county alfalfa lands are veritable mines of wealth for their owners. Tracts of these lands have been rented for the season for \$20 an acre in some instances, and in others at \$35, and those who hire them expect to make a good thing even at these prices.

Despite the general complaints of a dull season, leading commercial houses of San Francisco, not engaged in the agricultural implement trade, report an increase of trade over last year. In that city, however, the trade with farmers has fallen off two-thirds, but in Sacramento it has increased 60 per cent.

The Southern Pacific Railroad has reached Yuma, and the iron horse now drinks from the Colorado river.

The mildew scare is over and has left no evil effects behind.

From one end of the State to the other there are reports of the healthy condition of the fruit crops. The yield will be larger than ever, and preparations are making for shipping largely to the East by means of refrigerator cars.—*Sacramento Bee*

CHEYENNES SURRENDER TO GENERAL CROOK.—Eighty lodges of Cheyennes, under Dull Knife and Standing Elk surrendered to General Crook on Saturday last. The village comprises about 550 persons, 85 of whom are fighting men. They turned in 600 ponies, 60 guns and about 30 pistols. They were completely destitute of all the necessities of life, having lost everything when their village was destroyed in November last. They have no lodges, but simple shelters of old canvas and skins, with very few blankets or cooking utensils. Many of them are still suffering from frozen limbs. It is surprising that they have been able to hold out so long under these circumstances, and their doing so proves the fortitude of the American Indian under privation and hardship. This makes about 780 Cheyennes who have surrendered since the 1st of January last. Advices represent that Crazy Horse is en route for the Camp Robinson (Nebraska) agency.

MILL LEASED.—The Consolidated Poe mill has been leased to Messrs. Ferguson & O'Hara, and will be run upon Con. Poe and Golden Fleece ore. The mill is let for a term of months with the privilege of a longer lease should the contractors agree. These gentlemen are among our most enterprising and industrious citizens, and we hope they may reap a large profit from their undertaking. The Golden Fleece mine can more than supply the mill for months to come, and the improved character of the ore lately discovered leads us to hope that the working of the mill may prove profitable to all concerned. The ores of Peavine will be reduced at some time and enrich the man who is victorious. We hope that Ferguson & O'Hara may prove to be the lucky ones.

C. H. Stoddard, who has tarried with us for some weeks, declares his intention of departing for Tuscarora, the new district in Elko county. We were in hopes that Stoddard would choose Reno.

Pyramid Items.

Monday morning J. D. Pollard's team of four came sailing down Commercial Row and halted in front of Pollard's Hotel. Mike Gallagher held the reins and in a clear voice yelled, "Ho, for the Washoe county Bonanza!" Two day's recreation and a visit to a mining camp seemed in our judgment just what we wanted, so we took passage. We eat a hearty breakfast, as usual, but sixteen miles of staging had paved the way for another meal, and at noon a fair proportion of Mrs. Carrol's (at Deep Wells) provisions rapidly disappeared. Arriving at Pyramid City we found everything in the building line about the same as on our last visit in November. At Butte City Mr. Moran has erected a winter boarding-house and Mr. Lindsay has pitched his board-tent near the Butcher claim. A blacksmith shop now stands northeast of King's Hotel. Mr. D. Gray led us up a steep hillside to the Pyramid claim. There we met J. E. Jones who arrayed us in old clothes and took us down the 170 foot shaft and 80 feet out on the level. The last 20 feet of the level passes through very fair quartz. The ore body has not been struck but is presumed to be just ahead and to the left of where the miners are at work. Mr. Jones is confident that he is in close proximity of a rich ledge of ore and the best informed men of the camp are firm in their belief that the Pyramid mine will turn up quantities of paying rock. After climbing a 170 foot ladder the "greyhound" said just above here is the Jones & Kinkaid claim. We took a long breath and, like Jacob of old, gave our pants a hitch and walked one and a half miles over a rough mountain to see a 20 foot hole and several empty bottles near the mouth of the shaft. Work on this claim will be commenced in a short time, and a mine which shows good surface rock will be actively prospected. A few hundred yards' tramp down the mountain and we found the King claim. Two men were busy at work hauling up with a windlass decomposed quartz, etc., which gives an assay of \$120 ore. The vein is from 10 to 14 inches wide and seems to improve as it followed down. The shaft is down about 69 feet.

The Hidden Treasure, owned by Z. L. King, Ed. Reed and Robert Ash, has a twenty foot tunnel showing two feet vein matter which yields average assays of \$200. Two men are at work and are taking out about a ton per day. At present this claim is the richest in the camp, but none of the ore has been milled.

The Adriatic shaft is down 70 feet but is not worked at present. Prospects good.

Butcher and Mayberry have sunk a 135 foot shaft and run a cross-cut 38 feet. The owners are confident that they have a good claim and that a large body of ore will soon be found. The Gregory & Clark mine has the best of cropping, and Gregory believes that when he cuts the vein that his eyes will feast on a treasure rare to behold. We found a tunnel 157 feet in the mountain side and two men hard at work drilling and blasting as hard rock as anywhere to be found.

The Buckeye shaft is down 120 feet and a cross-cut has been run over 150 feet. To-day Mr. Savage takes out a load of lumber to build a whim by which the ore will be taken more rapidly and in larger quantities to the surface. The Buckeye is one of the best mines in the district.

Several other claims we did not visit and a number of others are not being worked. The quartz mill will soon be deserted, and well it may, as the tailings give richer assays than the pulp. Ore yielding nearly \$100 per ton give \$17, mill results, thus bringing the mine owners out losers by the operation.

The camp is just now very dull and several of the mine owners are somewhat discouraged. They are poor men and can't develop their claims with that rapidity which they desire. Their facilities are poor and their pockets empty. They have every assurance that there are several good mines in the camp and earnestly desire that men of means would put a little capital in some one of the claims that it might be thoroughly tested. In a few weeks time Pyramid will be heard from either very favorably or quite the reverse. We believe that the mine owners would do well to combine their work on one or two of the

best claims and satisfy themselves beyond a doubt as to paying values of the mines in this district; also that a thorough analysis of the ore should be made and a ton or two tons milled in Virginia City. In most of the ore there are varying quantities of base metal. The ore is rich but the mine owners should know how to extract the precious metal from it. There is no question in our minds but what there are large quantities of paying ore in the district, but the present means of determining that fact are slow and not the most satisfactory.

A DRUNKEN SQUAW ON THE RAMPAGE.—Last Sunday afternoon between three and four o'clock, a female descendant of the aboriginal race, having imbibed a quart or more of benzine, started out on the warpath. She soon came in collision with a white man who had also taken a sniff or two, and the pair began a muscular argument, which resulted in the representative of a more enlightened race getting worsted, especially about his wearing apparel. During the row he struck the squaw a heavy blow with his fist, which did not in the least improve her temper, and getting possession of a heavy cobblestone she threw it with drunken unprecision into the crowd. It missed everybody but a saloon door and did little or no damage. The Indian woman was then half carried, half dragged, to the lock-up, where no keys being at hand she was left in charge of the individual whose coat she had demolished. This gentleman proceeded to show how much of a man he was by abusing the degraded creature in various ways, such as forcing a stick in her mouth, pulling her hair and striking her, claiming as his authority that he was an "officer of the law." Finally the exhibition became too much for the feelings of a bystander, and he ordered the persecutor to desist. This led to some words and ended in the latter's receiving a stinging blow in the mouth which caused him to take his hand from his back pocket and beat a hasty retreat over somebody's rear fence. Shortly afterward he was seen on Virginia street "looking for the man who had hit him," and threatening, if he found his enemy, to shoot him from three to thirteen times. Happening to cast his eyes on the outer edge of the crowd to whom he was making this little speech, he discovered his man, taking it all in, but alas! his courage failed at the sticking point and instead of giving Sanders a job you might have played a four-handed game of pedro on his coat tail as he skipped up the street and around the corner. Careful inquiry shows that the fellow had no authority whatever as an officer of the "law," a pint of gin not being recognized as such in Reno. The crowd seemed to heartily enjoy the discomfiture. The squaw was finally taken home by two stalwart bucks, and this ended a disgraceful scene.

A Certain party who is accused of furnishing her liquor should, if the offense can be proved, be treated to a cold water bath in the Truckee.

WHAT THE LADIES CAN DO.—The strawberry festival Monday evening was a success, socially and financially, and all was owing to the management of the ladies. We always thought men were not practical and now we know it. The masculine portion of humanity is not useful at a strawberry festival except in one way, viz: to purchase what is for sale. This principle was observed Monday evening, and every man was kept in his place. The ladies did all the work, and the result is expressed in three figures—\$100. There was no extortion; everybody received value in full for his money, and went away happy. There are several young men about town still who have no money but a large assortment of bouquets. There are very few who were not present, and certain estimable married ladies who staid at home, were no doubt astonished at the button hole bouquets which adorned husband's coats next morning. The library is out of debt and the following ladies are responsible for the damage: Mrs. M. J. Smith, Mrs. H. H. Hogan, Mrs. W. H. Young, Mrs. S. Beemer, Mrs. S. F. Hoole, Mrs. J. B. Williams, Mrs. N. J. Roff, Mrs. R. P. M. Kelly, and many others which we do not recall. The work was well done, and each lady in town should be made an active member of the library.

The spring stock for the Farmer's store is now due. An installment arrived yesterday.

LOCAL AFFAIRS.

Odd Fellows' Hall.

Description of the Building Dedicated on Thursday Inst.

In view of the extensive preparations that were made, for a grand celebration and dedication of Odd Fellows' Hall on April 26th, it may be profitable to give an idea of the structure which is a source of pride to the worthy brotherhood. Each lodge in Nevada was present in the person of representatives on Thursday last. Encampments in uniform, members of the Grand Lodge, and delegates from the adjoining counties, all united in dedicating this new home to the cause of charity, and paying tribute to the enterprising spirit which had erected another monument to man's benevolence, about which the ties of friendship and brotherhood shall be woven and where the widow and orphan may find aid and consolation.

DIMENSIONS.

The building has a frontage of 44 feet on Virginia street and 100 feet on Second street. The lower floor is divided into four apartments, as follows: The Reno Savings Bank room fronting on Virginia and Second streets 50x20, with a vault 10x12 feet and resting upon a solid foundation; Saunders & Neale's furniture store on Virginia street 20x100 feet; Dr. Hutchins' office on Second street 15x20 feet, and the small store on the same street 22x20 feet. In addition to this the stairway leading to the second story is 8 feet in width, and a basement the entire length of the building is 7 feet in the clear. The second story is apportioned in the same generous manner. There are three offices on the second floor for rent, two of which are already occupied by Messrs. Boardman & Varran. The remainder is devoted exclusively to the use of the Lodge. The main hall or lodge room is 50x34, and furnished in the most substantial manner, having platforms, canopies, eight secretaries and seven wardrobes, for the convenience of the different societies meeting in the hall. The ceiling is twenty feet in the clear, with a heavy cornice at a height of fourteen feet from the floor. From this point the ceiling rises in the form of an elliptical arch. The head of the hall, fronting east, has rounded corners, and the acoustic properties can hardly be excelled. Gas and water are supplied throughout the building, and the lodge room, thus furnished and provided, can not be surpassed on the Pacific Coast. There are also wood rooms, wash rooms and other conveniences in connection with the hall. The

FOUNDATION AND WALLS.

Are also in keeping with the substantial character of the building. The foundation walls are of stone, and 7½ feet in height. They were built of rubble masonry, 2½ feet thick, and underly each exterior wall of the building. A foundation wall also supports the centre of the building, running parallel with Second street. The walls of the first story are of brick, 20 inches thick, and have a four inch space. Those of the second story are also of brick, 16 inches thick, with a space of four inches. The two floors have 28 cast iron ventilators connected with these spaces, rendering the circulation of air easy and regular. The roof is made of galvanized iron, with a heavy cornice of the same material at the top of the walls. This is in turn surmounted by an octagonal tower which supports a flag-staff 20 feet in height. The window casings are of dressed granite, and the eaves are of galvanized iron. The doors of the first floor have iron casings and frames. Eight cast iron pillars support the front on Virginia street, while two are placed at the Second street entrance. The entire building is constructed of the very best material, and complete throughout. On the Virginia street face of the building bears a marble slab with this inscription: "I. O. O. F. 1876."

The fraternity is now provided with a home of which it may well be proud. The revenue of the building will soon return the investment, and let us hope that the cheerful hall will strengthen and guard the kindly feelings which bind Odd Fellows together, and devote them as a Brotherhood, to the noble cause of Charity.

"Boca poetry" is said to be very impressive.

I. O. O. F. Celebration.

Fifty-Eighth Anniversary of Odd Fellowship in America, and How it was Celebrated in Reno.

The memorable 26th of April, opened bright and beautiful. Nature wore a charming face, and bid happy greeting to the half million Odd Fellows who gathered in the various civilized quarters of the globe to give harmonious expression to the ennobling principles of this Order.

The Odd Fellows of Reno, having just completed and elegantly furnished a grand temple in which to observe the rites of their order, it was deemed appropriate that it should be dedicated according to custom and in the manner prescribed by the Manual of Odd Fellowship. The occasion was one which called forth an open manifestation of the unity and brotherhood of the order. To this end the various lodges of Western Nevada with one accord united heart and hand with their Reno brethren in the imposing dedicatory exercises of which the following is a meagre description:

A few minutes before 11 o'clock, the V. & T. train brought from Virginia City, Gold Hill, Carson and the various stations along the route, about 500 persons, many of whom are members of the I. O. O. F. Committees from the Reno Lodges of Odd Fellows and Knights of Pythias met the brethren from abroad and bestowed the usual courtesies.

At 1 o'clock the Grand Marshal and his aids formed the different lodges and carriages into marching order on Chestnut street, in front of the hall of Reno Lodge No. 19, in the following order: Varney's brass band; Knights of Pythias; Truckee Lodge No. 14; Reno Encampment; Encampment Battalion from Virginia City and Gold Hill; Past-Grand officers of Encampment in carriages, Grand Master and officers of subordinate lodges, and the officers of the day.

The order was given to march, the band opened up, and the most beautiful procession which has ever graced the town of Reno marched along her principal streets.

EXERCISES IN THE HALL.

At 2 p. m. the march was concluded and the Order filed into the new hall, corner of Virginia and Second street. While the ladies and members were finding seats, Prof. Alexander, of New York, performed in a masterly manner a voluntary on the organ. President of the day, C. C. Batterman, G. M. of I. O. O. F. in Nevada, brought down his gavel and formally opened the exercises, Rev. W. Lucas, Chaplain, offering prayer. Then followed an anthem by the choir and Odd Fellows. Then followed the formal dedicatory exercises.

The orator of the day, C. C. Batterman, gave in substance the following address: "Today is the 58th anniversary of an Order whose influence is unequalled by that of any other fraternity. Its principles are founded deep and broad and are as enduring as the eternal hills. Its beneficence has been and is being felt by all the enlightened nations of the earth. Truth, Justice and Charity are corner stones of Odd Fellowship. Its foundations are laid and its conception born of man's necessity and comfort. Therefore will the Order ever grow in influence and strength and be a power for good to mankind as long as time itself shall be. He then illustrated the charities and strength of the Order by the following figures: From 1830 to December 31st, 1875, 980,780 men joined the fraternity. Of this number 729,159 received aid from the Order. He then spoke of the far reaching effects of these charities and gave a high tribute to the ritual, workings and character of Odd Fellowship.

He closed eloquently, with words of comfort and advice to the Odd Fellows of Reno; that they might gather within their elegant hall in warm sympathy and perfect harmony with each other, and hold in all purity and perfection the immutable and eternal principles of Friendship, Love and Truth.

Want of time and space preclude our notice of the address of Past Grand Master of Virginia City and Barnes of New York.

MUSICAL.—An advertisement to-day announces the appearance of the Camilla Urso combination at Kimball's Hall, on Thursday evening, May 3d. It is scarcely necessary to publish the character of Madame Urso's performance on the violin. Those who have not heard this artist, know of her established fame in musical circles. The soprano, Miss Ivy Wandersford, bids fair to become California's representative among the Prima Donas of our day, and has been for years a devoted student and lover of music. Mr. Pfeuffer, the tenor, has no superior on the coast, and we can safely guarantee a delightful evening to all who make an appointment for the 3d instant. Box office now open at Brook-

ing music store.

AMUSING DISTURBANCE.

About 7½ p. m. Tuesday as a German vender of patent medicines was spouting to a small audience on the corner of Virginia street, a big fellow who felt his drums, threw one of Barnett's trunks against the peddler's box, knocking it over and greatly astonishing the Teuton, who suddenly stopped his gentle racket. Jim scattered the no-trunks around the street and made general havoc. The Dutchman blew a police whistle, when friends intervened and led Jim away. Barlow and Avery responded to the whistle, and led the wrong man off to the Justice's office. Shon then tried to compromise, and the officers of course relinquished the prisoner. Jim walked out on the street and refused to make terms. Shon then returned and remonstrated, but the officers replied, "He is your man. You didn't want a complaint, but said you would speak mit him a vile; now go and speak to him." The German left, remarking as he went out: "One fine country dis, py tam."

NARROW ESCAPE.—About 10:30 p. m. Tuesday, while peace and quiet reigned at the Golden Eagle Hotel, Miss Josie Barnes came rushing from her room, shrieking and terribly frightened, with her hands enveloped in flames. Mr. Barnes, not noticing her danger, ran to the room and extinguished the fire there which was confined to various articles of clothing, while H. H. Mason and C. C. Huntley gave their attention to the young lady and soon succeeded in smothering the flames about her hands and arms. Miss Josie got off with her hands sufficiently burned to give her cause for remembrance that it is dangerous business to clean gloves with "Oroline" by candle-light.

THE LA POINT CASE.—The trial of Frank La Point for the murder of D. H. Flynn, was commenced Monday in the District Court. The juryman were ordered to appear Monday morning at 10 o'clock, but owing to the absence of R. M. Clarke, counsel for defense, the case was postponed until 1 p. m., when the work of impaneling a jury began. Messrs. Clarke, Boardman and Varian appear for the defense, while District Attorney Cain and Attorney-General Kittrell are for the prosecution. Considerable interest is manifested in the trial, the court room being well filled during the day.

COIN FROM THE CARSON MINT.—Twenty-five boxes of silver coin from the Carson Mint passed through Reno Tuesday night. The duca were checked to San Francisco, and the man with the shot gun, after eyeing us suspiciously, said the stuff weighed just 1,500 pounds and advised us that by a little arithmetic we could arrive at the value. Shortly after we arrived in front of a wine lemonade at "Chevalich's," and soon forgot the evident sarcasm of the express messenger.

KIMBALL'S NEW HALL.—Messrs. C. A. Bragg & Co. have leased Kimball's new hall for one year, and will keep it for the use of public assemblies. The hall has been materially strengthened, and will be found ample for town purposes. Reno has long felt the need of a room large enough for public meetings and the accommodation of visitors. The want is now supplied, and parties having use for the hall will address A. C. Bragg.

DRAINAGE.—The North Drain Ditch Company have finished their season's work, and made connection with the central drain, thus forming a complete drainage to the river. All waste water can now be attended to without trouble, and water can be used more freely without the danger of drowning the crops. This drain will also prevent the enlargement of irrigation ditches which would have been necessary at a large expense.

THANKS.—We take pleasure in extending the thanks of the ladies to Messrs. Salisbury & Wetherill, Brookings, Simmons, and Cunningham, for gifts of strawberries for the festival last Monday night. Also to Messrs. Scott & Parks for generously furnishing music for the occasion free of charge. There is worse pay, gentlemen, than a vote of thanks from the ladies, and the public will remember your kindness.

LIBRARY MEETING.—We are requested to announce a meeting of the Library Club next Monday evening at Justice Richardson's office. All are invited to attend. Re-organization is the end in view.

Jottings.

Thirteen contractors and eleven builders were following George Alt to-day. Cause why: he is going to build a new house.

E. A. Lovejoy, the painter who fell from the roof of a house recently, is out on crutches. Rather plucky is Lovejoy.

Johanny Belz, the prince of tonsorial manipulators, is again behind his chair in Joe Peer's saloon.

Subscriptions to the *Weekly Gazette* will be received at this office at any time. Everything taken at par except pig iron.

The emigrant train was boarded by a gallant hotel-keeper yesterday and fifteen able-bodied men were scalped and led captive down Commercial row.

We are in favor of discharging Richardson and Barlow. They have not furnished an item for three days.

Mr. John Cahila has just returned from San Francisco, where he purchased a large stock of goods for the Farmers' Store.

The emigrants are coming west in such large numbers that the C. P. R. Co. are obliged to send first-class coaches to Ogden, as they have run short on emigrant cars. Ye pilgrim imagines himself a millionaire and takes things easy when he strikes one of these cars.

A rat created quite a sensation at the Opera House Wednesday evening. Several of the ladies gave healthy screams, others ran out of the hall, and a number stood up on chairs. The young monster was vigorously pursued, and put to death. Order once more reigned, and the pleasant dance went smoothly on.

On Monday, May 7th, the citizens of Virginia will elect officers to conduct the affairs of the city for the ensuing twelve months.

Several of our Teutonic friends have organized a Turn Verein club, and are fitting up the Adam's place with cross bars, rings, dumb bells, Indian clubs, etc. The best of success to the society.

Mr. C. N. Steen gave a very fair performance Tuesday night at the Opera house. A number of his exposures of spiritualism are first-class. Saturday night he will give one of his choice entertainments at Carson City.

Quail on toast is one of the Pyramid dishes.

IN FAVOR OF REPENTANCE.—In the La Point case Tuesday, a farmer was produced as a candidate for jury duty. When questioned he thought a man ought to have a right to repent, it was the best way, etc. The Judge stated the proposition to the jury, using in his remarks a few standard words, which drove the jurymen out to sea, and he did not know what he thought. When asked if he had heard anything about the case he said "no," and the lawyers were so disgusted because he does not take the *Gazette* that they excused him from jury duty.

PYRAMID.—The Buckeye Mining Company, in Pyramid District, will soon commence their Spring work. E. Palmer, one of the principal owners, visited the mine lately and gives a glowing account of the Buckeye prospect. A blast was put into the croppings recently, and several tons of rock blown off, most of which proved to be ore which assays well. This company has no mine to sell at high figures, but one which they will spend money in developing.

RODEO.—Wednesday the vaqueros and stockmen met at Peavine to give the first of a series of rodeos or gathering and branding and separating of stock. Thursday there was probably a thousand head of cattle collected at Peavine. About 40 men will be present. On May 1st there will be a rodeo at Smoke Creek, to be followed by one at High Rock, Fish Springs, Winnemucca Valley and Honey Lake.

VISITORS.—Mr. Alfred Short, a prominent banker of Northeast, Pa., and Hon. Chas. Hitchcock, a member of the Legislature of the same State, are now in Reno. They come on a pleasure trip and are at present the guests of Mr. R. P. Chapin. Virginia City will be the next stopping place, after which the beauties and curiosities of California will be in order.

SAD.—Serious illness is reported in the family of Daniel Huffaker. A little child of yesterday is gone from the life which he had scarcely entered, and the mother is in a critical condition and must battle for her life. We hope to hear more favorable news soon.

THE ROVER TRIAL.—The Silver

State answers the query as to why Rover's clothes were not introduced at the late trial, as formerly, by saying:

The clothes alluded to are now in the sheriff's office here, but whether they are marked with spots of blood or not, we cannot say. The defense at a former trial objected to the clothes being put in evidence, upon the grounds of their having been out of the possession of Sheriff Nash, and this objection was sustained by the court. That is probably the reason why they were not offered as evidence in the late trial.

How did they get out of the possession of Sheriff Nash? and who had them?

NOLLE PROSEQUI.—ROVER GETS OFF.—George H. Harding, District Attorney of Humboldt county, upon learning of the disagreement of the jury at Reno, in the Rover case telegraphed to the District Attorney of Washoe county to enter a *nolle prosequi*, deeming it useless to prosecute the case further, now that eight of the twelve jurors were for acquitting him.

An item of this kind has traveled extensively, and is without foundation. District Attorney Cain has received no such telegram; on the contrary, he has been advised by Attorney Harding that the case will probably go on.

MAY DAY.—The young ladies are all praying for pleasant weather in order that the trees may don their leaves before May Day. And well they might, for Dean & Morton have thoroughly overhauled their picnic grounds and prepared the Glendale Hotel for use upon that day and evening. Glendale is the most beautiful spot in the State, and the grand ball to be given on the evening of May Day will be the most enjoyable of the season.

TERPSICHOEAN.—Scott & Park's ladies' and gentlemen's class will hereafter meet on Wednesday evening, and the soiree as usual, on Saturday evening. Monday night these gentlemen meet a class in Truckee, and on Tuesday evening, one in Carson. Scott & Parks are excellent musicians and thoroughly understand their business. We are pleased with their merited success.

DISTRICT COURT.—In the District Court Monday in the case of C. Stewart vs. Jas Mayberry, by consent of counsel in open court, the case was continued for the term.

In the case of Richardson vs. Hoole time was granted in which to file answer.

ASSESSMENT.—The Buckeye Mining Company, of Pyramid District, levies an assessment of two and one-half cents per share, delinquent May 23d. See official notice.

State News.

The Rye Patch mill has started up.

The annual meeting of the A. M. & M. Society of Humboldt District is set for May 7th.

Walter Schmidt the discover of the Rye Patch mine has commenced the manufacture of salt near Brown's Station on the C. P. R. R.

The Grand Prize mine of Tuscarora district is making many friends.

Increased mail facilities between Pioche and Eureka, is the object of a petition now circulating in those camps.

The building occupied by the State Bank in Pioche was slightly damaged by fire on Saturday night last.

Thomas McDowell was sentenced April 25th to imprisonment for life in the District Court of Lyon county. McDowell was convicted of the murder of one Wall, near Silver City.

The Lyon County Times wants to know who is the assessor of Store county.

Carson is again agitating the question of improving her Agricultural Park.

CATTLE SHIPPING.—On the 15th of March last, when the beef shipping season was supposed to be drawing to a close, an item appeared in the columns of the *Silver State*, giving the number of car-loads shipped during the winter, the cost of transportation, value of cattle, etc.

Through the politeness of W. P. Watts, railroad agent here, we are now enabled to give a statement of the business to date. Whole number of car-loads shipped during the season, 786; average number of cattle shipped in each car, 18; total number of cattle shipped, 14,148; cost of transportation at \$100 per car-load, \$78,600; average value of cattle here, estimated, \$353,700.

This statement does not include the cattle shipped during the winter from Iron Point, Mill City, Humboldt, and other points in the county, which would probably send the aggregate to at least 16,000 head.—*Silver State*.

Late News Notes.

Egypt will assist Turkey.

The invasion of Turkey by Russian troops has been commenced.

Russia is anxious to conciliate Austria.

Gov. Noyes of Ohio has been appointed Minister to France.

The Texas cattle drive for the coming season is estimated at 250,000 head.

The New York Senate has passed a bill forbidding election bets and pool-selling at races. Ayes 22, noes none.

The Russians, have entered Roumania and the Roumanians are avoiding a conflict.

Thos. F. Williams, formerly a stock broker of San Francisco, committed suicide April 23d, in St. Louis.

The New York Times says an extra session of Congress will be called, to meet June 4th.

Emigration from the Eastern States seems to have set in the direction of Texas, and is steadily increasing.

Paraguay is in revolt and President Bonifas and his brother have been assassinated.

The committee appointed to investigate the Tweed confession are at work.

Judge Spofford, Democrat, has been elected Senator from Louisiana for the long term. Many Republicans voted for him.

Judge H. M. Spofford has been nominated by a Democratic caucus for U. S. Senator from Louisiana. He endorses Hayes.

The Louisiana contest will be peacefully settled. The Nicholls Legislators are disposed towards fairness and the Commission rejoice thereat.

Governor B. F. Potts of Montana is charged with an undue affection towards filthy lucre. His resignation will be accepted.

A Moravian missionary and his family were cruelly murdered at Lancel on the coast of Labrador April 23d.

De Cassagnac, the French journalist, has been sentenced to both fine and imprisonment for insult to the Public Powers.

Saturday morning the Spring Valley Water Company of San Francisco turned on the water at Golden Gate Park.

The Ward Miner has married again and is now known as the Ward Reflex. The bride is handsome and entertaining.

The Black-Hillers held a mass-meeting at Deadwood on Saturday, at which Congress was memorialized to create a new Territory, embracing that region, to be called Lincoln.

In the District Court at Eureka on Saturday, Stephen H. Winne, H. Cowell, J. W. Stanley and Edward Dockery were sentenced to the State Prison—all for burglary.

A number of Turkish officers arrived in New York Saturday. They came for the purpose of inspecting arms and to learn the American method of manufacturing them.

The trot-mile heats, best three in five, to wagon—at Bay District Park Saturday, between Oakland Maid and Bodine, was won by the latter. Time—2:24.2, 2:22½, 2:23¾.

The committee appointed by the New York State Senate to investigate the charges against Woodin called on Tweed last Sunday in jail, but succeeded in eliciting nothing satisfactory from the "Boss."

John B. Felton, one of the leading lawyers and politicians of California was stricken down with paralysis at his home in Oakland on Friday, April 20th. His entire right side is palsied from head to foot. A slight improvement has since been noted in his condition.

Another band of hostile Indians—Cheyennes—surrendered to General Crook Saturday. They were completely destitute of the commonest necessities, and many were suffering from frozen limbs, which renders it a matter of surprise that they held out so long.

Blaine being questioned as to the California statement that he has prepared and intends to introduce at the next session of Congress resolutions expressing doubts of Hayes' election, says: "There is not the slightest foundation for the story. I have already telegraphed that it is the invention of a lunatic or idiot."

Editorial and Local Matters.

Wade's Opposition.

Ben Wade, who is one of the political fossils kept over from war times, has lately come to the front. The public has no particular use for him, yet he comes all the same and without hope of gaining prominence among the people, courts the worship of his associate fossils by deriding Hayes. Wade may possibly be the last court of appeal upon the policies of this government, but if so the fact is not clearly understood and it is difficult to see what can be the motive of his present course, unless it be a lingering suspicion that Wade should have been President. These accidents will happen, however, in the best political families, and Wade should not make himself accountable for the actions of Hayes, even in the slightest degree. The magnanimous and strictly constitutional policy is something which violent partisans can not understand, and extreme Democrats as well as Republicans find themselves disarmed by President Hayes' desire to regard all sections alike. There is besides a certain quiet, unimpeachable honesty of purpose about Hayes, which unsettles the political stomach of the doughty Wade and sickens this great man with the new political diet which agrees so well with the common people. All this is unfortunate and proves that the immortal Wade's system is averse to a change. The opposition which "partizan Ben" promises to the administration is about as important as its projector. It has no grounds for existence and no method of operation. The President has written the following neat epitaph upon the great and good Wade, which effectually disposes of his importance and hopes for consideration:

The President says of Blaine's and Wade's alleged opposition, that he does not see how these gentlemen are going to make their opposition effective. They cannot thwart his personal plans, for he has none. He would not be hurt by a refusal to confirm his nominations, for he will make none, except for the public interest. If the Senate seated Kellogg it would not be a reversal of his decision as to who was Governor of Louisiana. He had not decided that question, but only left it to decide itself without federal interference.

Hard Times.

A wail goes up from the Pacific coast, and "hard times, hard times" is the burden of our plaint. Hundreds of men are out of employment, and other hundreds without means or occupation are coming to us daily. The people are becoming suspicious of each other, and this element adds strength to the depressing tendencies now at work. There can be no doubt that in an unnatural past we have received notions of prosperity which are too high, and founded upon false premises. Sudden wealth has been the rule with us, and frugality has been largely discouraged by the extraordinary increase of capital, and the idea that riches might come in a day or through some chance medium. This is all wrong, and, although the lesson is hard, we must take it to ourselves. This coast is not dead, nor will it be depopulated, and yet the suspicion with which capital regards it, would seem to warrant such a conclusion. There is more money on the Pacific coast to-day than at any former time, and yet the feeling of distrust has grown so largely that men in legitimate businesses can not obtain its use. Every community can do much towards helping its members. Economy should be your study now, and not the consequences of suspicion and distrust. If you are indiscriminate in your course towards neighbors, the time comes when these troublesome waves will reach you, for the troubled sea respects no man's bark. Economize and give your former correspondents the same consideration which you expect yourself, and when the sun shines again you will be in a condition for work.

Try to learn something in adversity, as well as in days of prosperity, instead of giving away to the slightest movement and aiding the cause of distress until it reaches you. No night without a morning; no honest, frugal worker, but shall have his reward in due time.

The troops have been withdrawn from New Orleans.

Good Policy.

"What are others faults to me?
I've not a virtue's bill.
To pluck at every flaw I see,
And make it wider still.
It is enough for me to know
I've follies of my own,
And on my heart the care bestow,
And let my friends alone."
—Exchange.

There seems to be something in this little verse worthy of thought. We have, in other places, known people who imagined themselves commissioned as a kind of moral police force, to ferret out each offense against virtue, every rash act, real or imagined, and make them known to the public. These good people have caused much misery and crime in this world, and have lessened the number of upright men and women. We have heard of persons so spotless and pure that mere suspicion served them for trial and conviction. We have read of men and women who were so angelic and irreproachable that they would banish unfortunate offenders from the region of hope, and would forbid any who might chance to offend from beholding virtue even at a distance. We have heard and read of these things, but were never informed how these people came to be so immaculate as to shudder at each form of human weakness. An humble reverence of virtue is good in its place, but when one becomes so beautiful in mind that he cannot be charitable, is there not something abnormal in his condition? Is there not a higher virtue which stands with hand downstretched, leading and beckoning to the weak and misguided? Let us think of it.

Times in New York.

In a conversation recently with P. G. M. Wm. H. Barnes, of New York, we spoke of the hard times which our coast is now seeing, and hazarded a belief that he would scarcely know this country should be visit us in better days. Mr. Barnes replied that we knew nothing about hard times; that the Eastern States would consider our situation exceedingly prosperous. He cited us as example the fact that thousands of skilled mechanics were pacing the streets of New York craving work for bread. That insurance placed at one third of property value, was now higher than the market value of property. Mr. Barnes as editor of the *Heart and Hand*, and President of the Odd Fellows' Relief Association of N. Y. knows whereof he speaks, and in conclusion said that if we threw away less money we would find ourselves the most prosperous section of the Union. Was it not good advice?

HARD TRIALS—HEAVY TRIBULATIONS.—Just as we were beginning to feel secure, and the hope of prosperous peace was making the land look pleasant; just as we began to half-believe that patriots were above partisans, and the nation of more importance than the office-seekers; just as the political sun was brightening, behold! a small cloud crosses its disk and a very small bolt of thunder falls among us. Lo! Gorham arrives in his slashed political doublet, and cries "Demmy! I will oppose the President."

Kalafat has been occupied by the Turks. Marrowfat may fall next, and then farewell to peas.—*Carson Appeal*.

Very good, Mr. Mighels. Keep on punning. You can find lots of names to Serbia purpose—but your readers may commence throwing a stone Wallachia.—*Va. Chronicle*.

We're Rushin' too, and believe in annexation; therefore we will add that we think your sense of humor is Bosnia. Gitoutski.

"The Czar of Russia," says the *Enterprise*, is sovereign over 90,000,000 of people, 45,000,000 of whom are either barlots or thieves."

This accurate assertion is only another proof of Carlyle's statement in regard to the population of America.

The editor of the *Virginia Chronicle* is evidently a strong minded creature. Hear him:

Providence smiles on us to-day as she has not smiled before since we committed the grave error of entering upon a fratricidal war.

The *Virginia Enterprise* thinks we are disposed to laugh at the Comstock. There has been nothing misanthropic in connection with the Comstock for some time.

"Mormonism trembles."—*Chicago Tribune*. Probably shakes with laughter at the imbecility of the United States Government.

Shipments of Cattle From Nevada.

Nevada raises a good many cattle, for the sale of which her stock owners have been compelled to seek their markets at remote distances, using the railroad as a medium of transportation. This has been found expensive. Besides, the cattle when huddled together in close cars, become fevered and often lose from forty to fifty pounds each in weight. Taking a hint from the success attending the shipment of prepared meat from points on the Atlantic slope to Europe, and the profits attending the venture, the cattle men of the Silver State have formed a company, which will hereafter slaughter at the point of shipment for San Francisco, and effect a saving of one third in freight, besides getting their beef in better shape to their patrons.—*S. F. Call*.

At the risk of seeming tedious we want to keep this project before the people of our section. The enterprise in question is attracting much notice both east and west. It promises lower rates to the consumer and fairer profits for the producer. If successful, it will bring every section along the great line of travel into direct connection with the best markets and give immediate value to each commodity. Every county can compete in the sale of meat, waste in transportation be avoided, and the middlemen who now absorb the stock raisers profit, be dispensed with. Besides this we shall gain what is equally desirable—a direct exchange of products with equally reduced rates. We hope Nevada will give wholesome aid to the project.

REVISED CONSTITUTION OF THE PACIFIC STOCK EXCHANGE.—The report of the Committee on Revision of the Constitution was adopted with some amendment on Wednesday by the Pacific Stock Exchange, in committee of the whole. The additional regulations place clients on an equal footing with members of the Exchange in the settlement of claims of a suspended or bankrupt broker, all sharing alike in the distribution of assets. The responsibility of possession of fraudulent stocks is placed on the broker from whom they are received, and he can in turn recover from the one from whom the fraudulent certificates were obtained, and so on retrogressively, provided that claim be made within 30 days after the receipt of the stock. After that time the responsibility of the Exchange in the premises ceases, and the holder must take his remedy at law. The life insurance of the Exchange is placed upon a firmer and broader foundation, and rules have been made for the collection of the amount of insurance in case there be no funds in the treasury for the purpose. The transfer of stocks in office is subjected to more stringent rules than heretofore.

A standing reward for the detection of thieves would also be an ornamental revision.

Narrow Gauge.

On Friday last we paid a visit to the Towle Bros. & Co. narrow gauge railroad, which was found in active operation. The track is laid and the engine running to the Alabama mill. In about two weeks the road will be completed and communications opened to the Kearsarge. The track is laid with iron weighing forty-five pounds to the yard. The motive power is a twelve ton engine, fitted up with all the latest improvements, and works to a charm. It is a decided improvement over the old horse railroad, and they can when it is completed, bring down all the lumber the mills saw. At the planing mills they are building two flat cars for use in hauling logs and lumber, similar in size and appearance to the cars in use on the Nevada county road.—*Dutch Flat Forum*.

Here are two men building a railroad fifteen miles to accommodate their own business. Is there any useful suggestion in the fact to any body in this region?

Latest from Europe.

Safvet Pasha claims a victory for the Turks in Asiatic Turkey, Russian loss 800. The Russians are concentrating in Roumania. The Russians will attempt to cross the Danube at Tuttecha and a fight is expected. The Sultan will take a hand himself, if necessary. Serbia informs Turkey that her territory is not open to armed occupation. Montenegro will also resist occupation. England and Germany are making extensive preparations against possible contingencies in it is felt that the war may easily involve a majority of the European nations.

The enterprise of shipping fruit and dressed meats in refrigerator cars has practically no limit. The shipments from America to England have increased so largely that English dealers are trying to do away with the middle men, whose profits so largely increase the price of meats.

Jottings.

Remember the soiree of Scott & Parks at the Reno Opera House this evening.

There will be a meeting of the Riverside Club at 7 o'clock this evening, at the Depot Hotel.

About forty boxes of coin went west last night.

A tramp had the pleasure of riding from the depot up to the first crossing on the lightning train last evening.

The *Weekly Gazette*, published every Saturday is what your friends want.

Times are a little dull, but silver watches are nevertheless sold on our streets. C. W. Jones disposed of one this afternoon held under execution by A. H. Barnes.

Mr. Grey, of the firm of Grey & Isaacs, goes below Sunday evening to lay in an additional stock of Spring and Summer goods. Anyone wishing a particular article purchased by Mr. Gray will call and see him before he goes to the city.

The many friends of Mrs. J. E. Jones and Miss Julia Allen will be pleased to hear that these excellent ladies have returned from their visit to Cal.

Attention is called to the new ad. of H. N. Riggan who has just opened a grocery store on Commercial Row. Look over his ad. and go and examine his excellent stock of goods.

E. J. Parkinson, of the *Nevada Tribune*, dropped into our sanctum yesterday and showed his heavy eyes and other sleepy looks. His conduct is a little suspicious. We have been unable to ascertain whether he has a general liking for the good people of Reno, or whether he has special attractions here. We think the latter supposition the nearest correct, and recommend that the H. R.'s take his case under advisement.

The entertainment to be given next Tuesday evening by Messrs. W. B. Barnes and J. J. Alexander, promises to be a rare treat, and will most probably be largely attended by our citizens.

Truckee Lodge No. 14, I. O. O. F., will realize \$150 from the grand dedication ball.

GOOD FOR PEAVINE.—We were informed by Mr. Ferguson that he and Mr. O'Hara will commence running the Peavine mill next Monday. The Con. Poe Mining Company have some 150 tons of ore at the mine and mill. The mill extracts about 90 per cent. of the gold and silver. Mr. Brown, says that the Con. Poe Co. intend taking ore from the mine in a few weeks. With the milling of the Peavine ore times will enliven at that camp. The Paymaster and Golden Fleece are able to keep the mill running steadily. It is probable that Messrs. Ferguson & O'Hara will pass a quantity of Pyramid ore through the leaching process; hence the revival of mining operations at Peavine will stimulate mining industry at Pyramid.

FIRE.—Last night about 9 o'clock, the house of John Beck, on Commercial Row, was discovered to be on fire by some gentlemen who happened to be passing. Engine 181 gave the first alarm, and shortly after the fire bell rang out its brazen tones. The fire was not under much headway when first discovered, and was readily put out by the use of a bucket of water and some bedding. The fire boys were on hand "wid der machine," but their services were not needed. It is supposed the fire originated either from a defective stove pipe or from a coal dropping on the floor. The damage done was slight.

THE SCALE.—The lawyers have a map of the locality where the shooting of Flynn took place, and are careful to say that the scale is twenty feet to the inch. At the rate at which they are dotting it, however, it will soon bear twenty stages to the inch, thirty men to the inch, and thirty flashes to the inch.

EMBEZZLEMENT.—The case of the State vs. J. Ihle, charged with embezzlement, was called this morning in Justice Richardson's Court, but owing to the absence of an important witness for the defense, the case was postponed until May 7th.

INSTALLATION.—The following officers elect of Amity Lodge No. 8, K. of P., were duly installed last night: W. W. Coffin, C. C.; J. S. Gilson, V. C.; C. C. Powning, I. G.

ODD FELLOWS' BALL.—The Odd Fellows' ball Thursday evening was the event of the season. It was the largest and most successful, as well as the most enjoyable party ever given in Reno. Over 300 persons were in attendance. Dancing commenced at 9 o'clock, and was continued, exclusive of an hour's intermission for supper, till four o'clock Friday morning. The music furnished by Professor Varney was very fine indeed. Many of the ladies were elegantly dressed, and everybody was in the jolliest humor. The presence and participation in the festivity of the occasion of a number of ladies and gentlemen from Virginia City, Gold Hill, Carson, and various portions of this county, added most materially to the evening's enjoyment. About 11 o'clock Mr. L. L. Crockett announced to the dancers that while they were resting Profs. W. B. Barnes and J. J. Alexander would furnish them a little amusement. Alexander took the violin and Barnes presided at the piano, and treated the audience to a short musical feast. Mr. Barnes then sang an imitation song and melody. His imitations of the parrot, chickens and pigs were very fine. The melody was equally enjoyed. The Odd Fellows have just reason to congratulate themselves over the marked success of the day's celebration, but more particularly over the grand ball, which was in every respect a fine affair, and one to be long remembered by all who were present.

JUSTICE'S COURT.—Thursday afternoon the case of the People vs. Jno. Roberts, was called for hearing in the Justice's Court. John was charged with having committed an assault and battery upon the person of Josephine Morgan. The frail sister was badly bruised, and plainly indicated that she had been very roughly handled. However, when His Honor, Justice R. called the case, she filed an affidavit that pending the trial she had received full and entire satisfaction, and asked that the defendant be discharged after paying costs. The request was granted, and \$21 was placed on the Justice's stand.

Scott Pruyn was arrested Thursday evening under the charge of vagrancy, but, depositing \$20 as bond money, he was allowed liberty until trial.

Friday afternoon the trial of the civil suit of B. B. Norton vs. the Reno Savings Bank, occupied the attention of the Court.

EPISCOPAL SOCIALS.—The Episcopal social held Friday evening at the residence of Mr. B. F. Leete, was one of the most enjoyable Church socials that we have ever attended. The thirty or forty ladies and gentlemen present were made to feel at home by the marked hospitality of Mr. and Mrs. Leete. The next social will be held two weeks hence, at the residence of J. S. Shoemaker. The objects of these socials are that the members of the church and congregation may become better acquainted with each other, and that the friendship already existing between them may become stronger; that churchmen and those whose sympathies are with their church may be warm friends and act harmoniously and unitedly for the good of those about them, and for their own moral advancement. The cultivation of sociability in this church is the main object of these gatherings; subsidiary to this the church receives some monetary aid.

DISCOURTEOUS.—The members of the Washington Guard Band, of Virginia City, by refusing to play in the Odd Fellows' celebration Thursday, subjected themselves to much unfavorable criticism. The Odd Fellows had paid their way to and from Virginia City and \$41 were raised on the cars and given to them, yet when they reached Reno and found that Prof. Varney's band was also hired to play in the procession, they refused to sound the first note. They did not forget, however, to enjoy a free ride to Virginia City at the expense of our Reno Odd Fellows. The Odd Fellows were not responsible for and were ignorant of ill feeling existing between the two bands, nor did they show any favoritism to either band. The course of the Washington band was discourteous, unwarranted and reprehensible.

BORN.

In Reno, April 25, 1877, to the wife of Chas. Dunn—a daughter.

DISTRICT COURT.—In the District Court Friday the following gentlemen were selected as a jury to try the case of the State vs. Frank La Point: N. Graham, R. W. Russell, M. Hamilton, Jos. Jones, G. W. Wimberly, S. N. Hughes, J. Douglas, N. W. Griswold, F. Cook, G. B. Wallace, F. Bricker and W. A. Cobb. They were sworn in, and the indictment against La Point was read to them. Court then adjourned till 1 o'clock.

On the opening of the afternoon session Major Eaton was called and questioned as to the correctness of his survey plot of the grounds and buildings where the shooting was done.

Mr. T. S. Merchant was then called to the stand and testified as follows: On the evening of Jan. 8th I came from Virginia City to Reno. On the arrival of the train I stepped from the sleeper and was passing along the sidewalk south of the Depot Hotel, when I heard the report of a pistol shot close at hand. In a moment's time thereafter I saw two men running up Commercial Row. As they came near a lively stable (Hammond & Wilson's) I saw La Point fire at Flynn. I was walking toward the International Hotel. The men were about 30 feet apart when I saw the first shot fired. Both continued to run, and when they had gone about 30 feet further La Point slackened his pace quickly, took aim and fired. Flynn fell on the sidewalk in front of the International Hotel, and as he fell he exclaimed in a low tone, "Oh!" The third shot was fired about 32 feet from the sidewalk. La Point walked a few steps towards Flynn. Witness said: "Oh, don't!" La Point put the pistol in the hind pocket of his coat, turned and walked rapidly in an opposite direction; heard no words pass between the defendant and the deceased; don't know that the deceased was armed; don't know what kind of a pistol La Point had.

The cross examination elicited but few additional facts. He said the sound of the pistol shot proceeded from the rear of the train. Both men ran as rapidly as they could up the street. I know that La Point fired the second and third shots because I saw him fire them; was standing within a few feet of him when he turned after the third shot; the light shone on his face and as he looked at or towards me I could plainly distinguish who he was; there were only three shots fired.

N. C. Howard was the next witness called, but on account of the lateness of the hour we were unable to get his testimony. The court room was crowded with spectators. There are a large number of witnesses to be examined, and from every circumstance of the case it promises to be one of the most interesting trials ever held in this State. Public sentiment is somewhat divided, but every one realizes that the case is a complacent one, and that it has two sides. Both men were well known in this community and both had their friends. All sorts of opinions are held, but everyone is interested in hearing the testimony, and almost impatient to hear the verdict of the jury.

WHAT RUSSIA IS FIGHTING FOR.—The *Standard's* correspondent at Vienna, says the Russian circular note which arrived there censures Safvet Pasha's recent note rejecting the protocol, from which it draws the conclusion that Russia finds herself under the necessity of proceeding single handed in order to realize the wishes of Europe. Russian representatives abroad are instructed to declare verbally that Russia, although compelled by the course of events to take energetic measures, only intends to obtain guarantees for a thorough compliance with the demands of the great powers resolved upon in the various conferences for the improvement of the condition of the Christians; that Russia is not desirous of territorial aggrandizement.

ORGANIZATION OF THE NEXT SENATE.—The *Tribune's* Washington correspondent says: The election of Spooford revives the talk of the small Republican majority in the Senate. If Davis is counted as a Republican and Spooford is seated, the Republicans have but three majority by a strict construction; and if Eustis is seated from Louisiana, as Morton is said to have declared he should be, the Republican majority will be only two, which is small for practical purposes. At this juncture it is almost certain the Democrats will attempt, with the aid of some disaffected Southern Republicans, to organize the Senate, and they seem to have some confidence in doing so.

The La Point Case

Continuation of Yesterday Afternoon's Testimony for the State.

After the examination of Mr. Merchant yesterday, Mr. N. C. Howard was called to the stand. The substance of his testimony is as follows:

Know the defendant by sight; became somewhat acquainted with Flynn when he kept a restaurant on Commercial row; when the V. & T. train came in on the night of Jan. 8th was standing on the corner of Virginia street and Commercial row; started down Commercial row, and had passed some distance down the street when I heard a shot fired; when near the Saddle Rock saw La Point, who was following Flynn, check his pace and fire; was 50 or 60 feet from La Point and 25 or 30 feet from Flynn, may be more; Flynn fell on the sidewalk in front of the International Hotel; saw the pistol in La Point's hand; saw both men running up Commercial Row before I saw La Point fire; did not see Flynn have a weapon; La Point took aim and fired, I should think deliberately; he then turned and walked down Centre street.

J. W. Butcher testified as follows: I live at Pyramid; do not know defendant; was near the engine when the shooting was done; heard three shots fired; saw the men running up street; the hind man fired the third shot.

Thos. Clarke next took the stand: I am an engineer on the V. & T. Railroad; know the defendant but was not acquainted with the deceased; the shooting was done in a minute or two after the train arrived; was on the south side of the engine when the firing commenced. Did not recognize who did the shooting; saw the two last shots; they were fired by the hind man.

Chalmers Leeper was the next called: I live in Reno; know La Point by sight; also knew Flynn by sight. When the first shot was fired I was walking on the south side of the street in front of the baggage car; heard the report and saw the flash of the pistol shot; saw a man in the middle of the street; La Point walked across the street toward the Western Union telegraph office, stepped on the sidewalk and fired at Flynn. This was the second shot fired. I was 40 or 50 feet from La Point when he fired the third shot; he shot Flynn just as the latter was going up the steps of the sidewalk in front of the International Hotel. As Flynn reached the top step he fell; La Point stepped up to Flynn, looked at him and then, walking back a few steps, he put his pistol in his pocket and walked away; saw Flynn on the sidewalk but did not see him have any weapons.

TO-DAY'S PROCEEDINGS.

On the opening of court this morning, J. McCormick was called to the stand and gave the subjoined testimony.

Am a brakeman on the V. & T. Railroad; have known the defendant for three or four years; knew Flynn by sight; was brakeman at the time of the shooting; saw the first two shots fired; when the first shot was fired La Point was standing on the south side of the baggage car; saw him before the first shot was fired standing on the platform to the right of the train; he (La Point) then crossed over the platform of the coach in one of which Flynn came and passed to the south side of the train; La Point was armed, and had a pistol in his hand while crossing the car platform; did not notice any one with him; first saw Flynn that day as we were coming into Steamboat; did not see him have any weapons. (Gen. Clarke then questioned witness as to his nativity, present position, and its duties.) Flynn was riding in the smoking car, and between Steamboat and Reno was talking to a gentleman who I took to be an engineer; I got off the forward end of the smoking car; was standing on the ground between two cars, uncoupling the air-brake hose and safety chains. I then stepped onto the sleeper platform; saw La Point cross platform of smoker and a minute later heard him fire first shot; heard nothing said; several passengers got off that side (south) of the cars; did not know any of the passengers; saw La Point and Flynn go up street; after the first shot was fired I had a better view of the men. Flynn started toward sidewalk in front of the Western Union telegraph office; La Point followed him, somewhat checked his pace and fired the second

time; La Point was near the middle of the street when the first shot was fired; after first shot, Flynn walked right along and La Point stopped a second; did not see the third shot.

The witness was then closely questioned as to the locality of the train when it stopped, where the men were when the shooting was done, and to whom he had conversed with about the trial.

C. Leeper was then recalled and briefly examined in reference to the minutiae of parts of his testimony, of which we have already given a summary.

The next witness called was J. Hill, who testified to the position of Flynn at the time of the second shot. Hill saw the last two flashes and both La Point and Flynn. Flynn turned when in front of the telegraph office, and looked in the direction of the train; knew who the parties were at the time; saw Flynn fall on the sidewalk at the International. From the position of the parties at the time, there was nothing to prevent the second shot from entering the Western Union Telegraph Office when it missed Flynn. Witness also made various estimates in regard to distances between various points concerned in discussion of the shooting; Jas. P. Freeman of Gold Hill was next called and testified that he saw Flynn running, and saw him fall when the third shot was fired. Witness went up and helped to carry the wounded man into the doctor's office; lost sight of the other man; saw Flynn's clothes removed from his body in the doctor's office; saw no weapon.

Isaac Chamberlain, Deputy Sheriff, testified to arresting La Point in front of Mrs. Beck's store, corner of Lake street and Commercial Row; asked La Point for his pistol; he said he wanted to keep it awhile in self-protection; allowed him to keep the pistol.

Sheriff Lamb then took the stand and testified to having disarmed La Point in the Sheriff's office. The pistol was produced in court and shown to the jury, with its three empty chambers. Sheriff Lamb testified that the weapon was in that condition when he received it from La Point.

The next was Dr. S. Bishop, but owing to the late hour Court adjourned until Monday morning next, after remanding the jury to the charge of the officers.

SENSATION IN THE COURT ROOM.

The sensation Friday afternoon in the District Court room was the loud snoring of Sheriff Lamb. One of the jury-men who was hard of hearing, thought a thunder storm had come up and was becoming thoroughly frightened, when Clerk Comstock rushed over to Lamb and broke him from his disturbing slumbers. Judge Wright informed the Sheriff that if he made such a horrible noise in the Court again, he would be compelled to impose the severest penalty of the law upon him.

To-day's Stock Report.

San Francisco Stock Exchange.
From the Atlantic and Pacific Telegraph Co.

MORNING BOARD.	
370 Ophir, 14 1/4, 14, 13 3/4, 13 1/2, 13 1/4	
390 Mexican, 8 1/2, 8 1/4, 8 1/2	
420 B & B, 20 3/4, 20 1/2, 20 1/4	
1075 California, 3 1/2, 3 1/4, 3 1/2	
695 Savage, 2 1/4, 2 1/2, 2 1/4	
960 Con. Virginia, 3 1/2, 3 1/4, 3 1/2	
150 Chollar, 36, 36 1/2, 36 1/4	
880 H & N, 2, 2 1/2, 2 1/4	
970 Crown Point, 6 1/2, 6 1/4, 6 1/2	
535 Jacket, 6 1/2, 6 1/4, 6 1/2	
725 Imperial Con, 1 1/2, 1 1/4, 1 1/2	
30 Kentuck, 4 1/2, 4 1/4, 4 1/2	
410 Alpha, 11 1/2, 11 1/4, 11 1/2	
200 Belcher, 5, 5 1/4, 5 1/2	
440 S Nevada, 3 1/2, 3 1/4, 3 1/2	
130 Utah, 10, 9 3/4, 10	
365 Bullion, 6 1/2, 6 1/4, 6 1/2	
300 Exchequer, 3 1/4, 3 1/2, 3 1/4	
30 Seg Belcher, 18 1/2, 19, 18 1/2	
180 Overman, 18 1/4, 18, 17 3/4, 18 1/2, 17 3/4	
200 Justice, 8 1/2, 8 1/4, 8 1/2	
370 Union Con, 4 1/2, 4 1/4, 4 1/2, 4 3/4, 4 1/2	
41 Julia, 1 20	
200 Caledonia, 2 1/2, 2 1/4, 2 1/2, 2 1/4	
150 S Hill, 1 50, 1 75	
15 Challenge, 90c	
200 Dayton, 5c, 10c	
1090 Andes, 55c, 50c	
100 Leviathan, 40c	
300 Patten, 40c	
100 Prospect, 40c	
145 M. Star, 3 90	
110 R & E, 3	
100 Jackson, 3	
10 Leopard, 2 40	
635 N Belle, 15	
200 Manhattan, 7 1/4, 7 1/2, 7 1/4	
450 Defrees, 1 1/4	
770 G Prize, 3 90	
870 Modoc, 2 90, 2 95, 2 85	
150 N Coso, 4	
100 Advance, 3 1/4	
140 G Chariot, 2 1/2, 2 55	

HOTEL ARRIVALS.

Friday and Saturday.

LAKE HOUSE.

T E Frank, Ophir
Jas Wheaton, Ophir
A C Lekry, Carson
G L Gibson, do
Alex La Fort, do
Sol Simpson, do
Willie Clark, do
H W Arnold, do
Miss Davis, do
Mr Robert & w, do
J B Ely, do
C K Stoddard, do
J F Smith, Markleville
B Rogers, Pyramid
Joe Rogers, do
Mrs Jones, Truckee
Geo Hall, Gold Hill
Robt Stevens, do
H J Holmes, Virginia
H J Matney, Reno

F Morgan, Ventura
Mrs Atkinson, Virginia
Miss Atkinson, do
Wm Roberts, Lakeville
J Walrath, Virginia
P Williams, do
T H Stevens, do
S Packard, do
Mr Banner, do
W S Ferguson, do
T N Drake, do
M Hjerrum, do
E Roe, do
Jas Harris, do
Thos Cary, do
S Williams, do
Geo Sanders, Gold Hill
E Hall, do
R S Gammons, Stibot
D McMillan, Truckee

POLLARD HOUSE.

H P Adams, Chicago
S Everett, Virginia
W D Cockring, do
T Seemore, do
I Giles, Winn Valley
R Gregg, England
Gov Adams, Carson
C Dixon, Winn
A Cliff, Truckee
J Porter, do
B Osgood, Grn River
Jno Sennott, Baltimore
I I Casick, Virginia
J B Smith, do
T Phalen, East
W McClellan, do
J F Gowen, Vermont
C L Porter, Reo
Sam Mooney, Carson
Jas Malloy, do
Geo Spragg, do
Wm Cass, East
I Fenton, Lovelock

DEPOT HOTEL.

W R Hill, Virginia
Mrs Noyes, do
W S Ferguson, do
J W Varney, do
G H Inman, do
D Ferman, do
W H Barnes, N Y
Chas N Steen, do
Miss Billings, do
Miss Cook, Minnako
G B Clason & w, do
H Spucher, Boston
W E Hildeman, Clark
Mrs Wilton, do
C A Kennedy, S F
H S Flood, do
D Crittenden, do
Thos Conner, Elk Hills
R P Rowen, S F
A Korn, do
H H Wand, Boise City
Jas Rustic, Oregan

INTERNATIONAL HOTEL.

L B Woods, Virginia
W McAdam, do
R Snatt, Cloverdale
C F Rice, do
J C Singleton, Tenn
M E Ward, Granite Mts
Jno Doyle, Idaho
J Murphy, S Jose
P Currin, Virginia
S W McMan, Cal
J R Kittrell, Carson
W R Ross, Bangor
C H Rand, N Y
A B McCoy, Virginia
J W Crotty, Cal
F S Anderson, Virginia

ARCADIE HOTEL.

W Tate, Chicago
E Stein, J. Jap
J N Barstow, Washoe
T Queeuville, do
Jas Thomas, Gold Hill
W E Richards, do
W Marchand, do
T W Booth, do
G W Mapes, Beckwith
J Whitteop, do
G Miller, Virginia
Miss Gallacher, Salt L
J B Berry, Summit
A Stinson, Wads

GRANGER HOUSE.

J Kayhauder, Virginia
S S Craigun, Hars
P Craigan, do
Geo Elliott, Virginia
H Sheldon, Ophir
D Roof, do
W Price, do
J W Lawson, Genoa
M Gregg, Cal
Jas McGovern, City
H Arant, Virginia
H Murphy, Mine
D A McKenna, do
C Webster, do
T McGowan, do
Sutherland, do
C Bramund, do

J W Boynton, Meadows

J Lile, do
J C Haynes, do
P Lehigh, Mine
Wm Stuart, Brown
J E Davis, Mine
D Talbot, East
J H Coke, Cal
J W Luther, Meadows
H Robins, Mine
R A Branton, Meadows
F Schram, Carson
P Ireland, do
P Hign, do
P Lehigh, Virginia
Jas McGovern, Reno
J Luman, White Canon
H McCree, Reno

Late News Notes.

Turkish troops are reported as occupying Kalafat.
Turkish vessels will be embargoed by Russia after the first of May.
Five of the Chico conspirators have been convicted of arson.
It is rumored that the Khedive will send the Sultan 18,000 men.
The Turkish navy is more formidable than that of the Russians.
Queen Victoria wants the title of Empress of Canada.
The imperial manifesto was read in all the churches of Russia, and enthusiastically received.
The Boston Globe has a telephone which reports that "Turkey is spitting on her hands."
The Sioux and allies number 12,000. Sheridan wants them removed to the new reservations in Dakota.
General Sherman thinks the European war will be destructive and perhaps prolonged.
The declaration of war has been read on board of Russian vessels in New York harbor.
Governor Nicholls' State officers are now in undisputed possession of their offices.
A telegram of April 25th reported the Union Pacific train snow bound in the hills.
The Russian, Caucasian and Turkish armies have taken the field and a battle is hourly expected.
Packard has yielded. He says he waives none of his legal rights, yield-

ing only to superior force.

The troops withdrew from the State House in New Orleans on Tuesday, April 8th. Everything was quietly done.

The Czar of Russia may now be observed in the attitude of stooping to pick up a brick. Allegorically speaking.

Solemn church services are to be held in all the cathedrals of Moscow as a marked approval of the Czar's course, and liberal subscriptions have been made toward paying war expenses.

Political arrests are the order of the day in Mexico. The American residents are indignant at Diaz's course, and many of his former friends threaten to oppose him.

The Secretary of the Navy is talking of an appropriation of \$500,000 for the arming of eight vessels, to protect American commerce during the Eastern complications.

It is believed that Russian vessels are remaining in American waters for the purpose of watching our merchantmen, and the government will give them leave of absence if this proves true.

In Deadwood City, Black Hills, on Tuesday last, April 24th a dispute arose, in which seven persons engaged, concerning the title of a town lot in South Deadwood. After some harsh language, all hands drew six shooters and commenced firing. Dan O. Bradovitch, of Eureka, Nevada, was killed, and Steve Corsych, of the same place, mortally wounded.

A. H. Stephens, in an interview lately, said: "For the first time in twenty years I see a hopeful future for our common country. Black men and white men stand equal before the law. The affairs of the state are to be governed by local authority; federal action is to be confined within its constitutional limits. There is dawning a most glorious future."

A delegation of white and black men of the Labor League of the United States called upon the President April 25th, and read an address requesting him to embody in his message to Congress a recommendation for an appropriation of money for internal improvements, to give employment to idle labor; also, to recommend restriction of suffrage in the District of Columbia, and the payment of the 10,000 working men defrauded by the contractor and Board of Public Works.

KIMBALL'S NEW HALL!

Thursday Even'g, May 3!

Grand Concert!

And only appearance in this city of

MADAME CAMILLA URSO,

The Celebrated Violinist,

With Her

BRILLIANT CONCERT COMBINATION.

Admission.....\$1 00

Reserved Seats—extra, 50 cents.

Box Sheet for reserved seats, at

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East Side Virginia Street, Reno.

THE PUBLIC is cordially invited to give us a call. We have a full line of

Pure Drugs,

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Note Paper,

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CIGARS, SMOKING & CHEWING

TOBACCO

ON HAND.

Special attention given to the compounding of Prescriptions.

MATHESON & McRAE.

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New Grocery Store.

ALL KINDS OF

Groceries,

Fruits,

Vegetables,

Tobacco,

Cigars.

I BUY AND SELL FOR CASH, AND CAN therefore sell everything in my line at reduced prices.

Store on Commercial Row, next door to Reno Market, Reno, Nevada.

H. N. RIGGEN, Prop.

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RENO, NEVADA.

THESE are the largest nurseries in the State of Nevada, where is grown everything in the nursery line adapted to our climate, such as

APPLES, PEARS,

PLUMS, PEACHES,

CHERRIES, QUINCES,

Apricots, Nectarines,

Grape Vines, and all Small Fruits,

Butternuts, Walnuts, American

and Spanish Chestnuts, Hardy

Evergreens and Deciduous

Ornamental Weeping Trees

such as Norway Spruce,

American Golden and

Siberian Arbor-

vitaie,

Irish Juniper, that beautiful Ever-

green ornamental shrub the Rhod-

odendron, English Horse

Chestnuts, Silver Maple,

Standard and Weeping

Mountain Ash, Weep-

ing Willows,

A fine assortment of Hybrid

China, Tea and Moss

Roses.

And many other varieties of trees, shrubs and plants not mentioned. Persons interested in the growing of fruit and ornamental trees shrub, etc., are invited to call and see our Nurseries.

R. P. CHAPIN,

Arlington Avenue Nurseries,

Reno, Nev.

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RENO WEEKLY GAZETTE.

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FRIENDS.

TERMS:

FOUR DOLLARS PER YEAR.

Homestead Lots!

Splendid Location!

Very Cheap!

Now is the time to Secure Them!

Title Perfect.

Five Acre Blocks

With permanent water, on Pennsylvania and Arlington avenues, southwest of the Court House, commanding a FINE VIEW of the town and valley. Good soil for orchards, gardens, etc.

ALSO

Two and a half acre lots on East Mill street, with permanent water, between the V. & T. R. R. and County Hospital. Good soil for garden, shrubbery, fruit trees, etc.

ALSO

Some very choice lots 50x150, in the meadow opposite J. H. Kinkadee's residence on east side of Virginia avenue and south side of Belvue street, (soon to be opened) commanding a fine view of the surrounding country.

For further particulars, apply to

A. J. HATCH,

Reno, Nev.

FARMERS' STORE

THE FARMERS'

CO-OPERATIVE ASSOCIATION,

CORNER VIRGINIA AND SEC-

OND STREETS,

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and after this date.

At Lower Rates than any other

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A FULL ASSORTMENT OF—

Groceries,

Provisions,

Hardware,

Glassware,

Tinware,

Crockery,

Liquors and Tobacco,

And everything that is usually kept in

a First Class Store.

WE ALSO KEEP ON HAND

AGRICULTURAL

IMPLEMENTS

Of all Descriptions.

JOHN CAHLAN,

MANAGER,

Reno, April 14, 1877-1f

RENO WEEKLY GAZETTE.

Mr. Ferguson's Cat.

AN AFFECTIONATE TALE.

There was a man named Ferguson,
He lived on Market street;
He had a speckled Thomas cat
That couldn't well be beat;
He'd catch more rats, and mice, and such,
Than forty cats could eat.

This cat would come into the room
And climb upon a chair;
And there he'd sit and lick himself
And purr go awl queer
That Ferguson would yell at him—
But still he'd purr severe.

And then he'd climb the moon-lit fence,
And loaf around and yowl;
And spit and claw another cat
Alongside of the jowl;
And then they both would shake their tails,
And jump around and howl.

Oh, this here cat of Ferguson's
Was fearful then to see;
He'd yell precisely like he was
In awful agony;
You'd think a first class stomach ache
Had struck some small baby.

And all the mothers in the street,
Waked by the horrid din,
Would rise right up and search their babes,
To find some worrying pin;
And still this vigorous cat would keep
A hollierin' like sin.

And as for Mr. Ferguson,
'Twas more than he could bear;
And so he hurried to the back door
Right through the midnight air;
But this vociferous Thomas cat,
Not one cent did he care.

For still he yowled and kept his fur
A standin' up on end;
And his old spine a doublet
For forth he did send.
As if his hope of happiness
Died on his lungs depend.

For while a curvin' of his spine,
And waitin' to attack
A cat upon another fence,
There came an awful cry;
And this here speckled Thomas cat
Was hustled in the back.

When Ferguson came down next day,
There lay his old feline;
And not a life was left in him
Although he had had nine;
"All this here comes," said Ferguson,
"Of curvin' of his spine."

Now all you men whose tender hearts
This painful tale does rack,
Just take this moral to yourselves,
All of you, white and black;
Don't ever go, like this here cat,
To gettin' up your back.

The Newspaper.

I am a farmer. My farm is named Pasturefield. I take great pride in it and work steadily as I can, for I am sixty-six, and was not injured to farm labor in early life, but trained to the dry goods business. Well, no matter for this. I work and enjoy it. Then I get tired, then I smoke, then I sit down to the newspaper. Ah, then my fatigue is forgotten, and I am recreated. That great, good newspaper! I used to read good books, but neglect them now. What becomes of all the books published? I used to take agricultural journals, but there was too much agriculture. I get hints enough in the home papers to satisfy me. All around me are men who work hard, and are honest and faithful in their aims and ways, who take no newspaper. How do they live? I should have died twenty years ago without them. I lend and give mine to my neighbors.

And the newspaper grows and grows, and will continue to grow. Better and better men continue to go into its labors. The best only will live. O men of the newspaper, great teachers of the people, accept the law that "honesty is the best policy." Cast out the cowardly, the weak, mean and wrong headed; and let the brave, the manly, the clear eyed and courageous help in making this great and glowing gospel—this big book, this early teacher, this household preacher, this hope, help, comfort and enjoyment of the common people—the American newspaper.

As I believe the newspaper has already lengthened my life, I doubt not that it will lengthen it to the extent probably of twenty-five years, which will give me quite a respectable span. And I think of what its character must be to me! But then I know the true, the brave, will live and flourish, and that the puerile, the foolish and false, will soon die.—Correspondence in Rochester (N. Y.) Mechanic.

DR. MUEHLBERG'S LOVE STORY.—The engagement of marriage between President James Buchanan—then a young lawyer, of Lancaster—and the beautiful Miss Ann Coleman, of that place, was terminated by the suicide of the hapless young lady, because, it is said, her parents did not approve of the match. A similar attachment existed between her sister, Miss Sarah H. Coleman, and Mr. Muehlberg—at that time rector of St. James Church, in Lancaster. Her father, Robert Coleman, a proud and wealthy citizen of the town, also objected to this marriage, although he had been mainly instrumental in calling the young rector to his charge. His course produced an unpleasant feeling in the church, and the congregation divided into two parties, espousing the cause of the rector and the haughty father respectively. While partisanship was still running high, Miss Coleman died—of consumption, as her parents said, but of a broken heart, as believed by most people of the town. This sad event but intensified the division in the church, of which Mr. Coleman was a leading member, and on June 19, 1886, Mr. Muehlberg communicated to the vestry his intention to resign, on account of reasons which it was unnecessary for him to state.

The Sacramento Bee says nearly all the immigrants now arriving from the East are farmers, but they all continue to go to San Francisco.

An Acre of Land.

The Chinese garden just above town contains about two acres. The gardens below town hardly so much. These four acres furnish fresh vegetables to all the town of Colusa and nearly a third of the county. Every day of the year wagon loads of vegetables go out from these gardens, both to town and to the country. There are at least two thousand people in the town, and the area traversed by the wagons in the country contains a greater number, but there are some of them who raise their own vegetables, and perhaps some of the town who do not buy any, but it is safe to say that these four acres furnish fresh vegetables to two thousand people. On an average, fresh vegetables are at least one-fifth part of the living of the two thousand people. This would give the entire living of four hundred people, or one hundred to the acre. If any one will take the trouble to inquire, he will find that this estimate is plenty low enough, but if we divide by two and say fifty to the acre, it is astonishing. Each of these gardens require eight or ten hands to cultivate them, and what they eat is not missed.

And this is a country where the rental of land is cheap. They cultivate it thus closely from choice and not from compulsion. What can they do if put to it by high rentals? When cattle raising was the chief industry in this country we can remember when men would grow like the Old Harry if another would settle within five miles of them, and the idea of a man undertaking to make a living on a section of land was declared to be absurd. This is now changing around somewhat, but it is still the idea that a man would not be justified in trying to live on a quarter section. It is all in the education, at last. There are productions, fully as profitable as wheat, that will employ a man to every five or ten acres. And even in wheat it is profitable to employ more labor on the land, and consequently do with smaller farms. By planting one pound of wheat to the acre, and cultivating it like corn, as much as eighty bushels have been grown on one acre of land. The land that will not produce over thirty bushels to the acre in any ordinary way will produce sixty by planting in this way. The difference will hire one man for a month! Then it may be found profitable to employ ten or twelve men in the cultivation of a quarter section of wheat. Then a quarter section will be a big farm.

Farmers, go to experimenting and see what it is possible to make an acre of land do!—Colusa Sun.

PHILOPENA.—In Germany they manage this little pastime in a very pleasant way. When a couple meet after having eaten philopena together, no advantage is taken of the other until one of them pronounces the word "philopena." This is the warning that now the sport is to begin. Let us suppose that a gentleman calls upon a lady; she invites him to walk in and at the same time speaks the talismanic word. If he accepts the offer to walk in he is lost, unless she removes the ban by telling him to go away. If she asks him to take off his hat, he must resolutely keep it on; if to be seated, he must stand; or if at the table she should hand him any article which he accepts, she wins the forfeit. During all this time he endeavors to take her by surprise, for the first acceptance of any offer wins the game. Both are constantly exercising their wits to prevent being caught, and the sport goes on all the evening. Perhaps the gentleman brings a little present, and says, "Knowing that I shall lose my philopena, I have brought it along—here it is." If she is caught by her guard by the smooth speech, she loses, for he immediately claims the forfeit. If neither wins at the first meeting, the sport is continued to the second, and it may happen that half a dozen parties meet at the same time, all anxious to win of their philopena partners, so that the scene often becomes ludicrously amusing. It is "diamond cut diamond" in very truth.

TRUCK FARMING.—Not among the least of the revolutions in trade wrought by the civil war is the great change in the current of market truck. Before the war the North mainly depended upon the outlying districts of Long Island and New Jersey for its early vegetables, though new potatoes, peas, tomatoes, etc., came then as now, from Bermuda, but of late years vast tracts of cheap land have been purchased by enterprising Northern farmers, who have lately converted them into truck farms, the growth of cheap steam transit, on land and water, materially aiding them in their enterprise. Even so far South as Florida, truck farming, for the supplying of the Northern market, has been found so profitable as to induce great competition in that line, the Florida farmers now seeking to extend their operations to the western portion of the Southern States. They are looking for a market in Kentucky, Tennessee and the northern sections of Georgia, Alabama and Mississippi, which, though prices are not so remunerative as along the Eastern seaboard, will relieve the pressure of recent competition. The principal difficulty is a lack of railroad advantages. It is only a question of time, however, when this difficulty will be overcome.—New York Shipping List.

The greatest Sioux-sidest on this mundane sphere is sitting bull.

Now dawn once more the era of fresh butter, new laid eggs and cackling hens. Again burst into bloom the hepatica and the hand organ. Immature veal invades the sanguinary market, and melancholy cows go lowing for calves that are not. Chickens make love under currant bushes, and the chamelion tree toad warbles his vesper hymn from the imperial poplar. Litters of vernal piglings suddenly populate old hogheads in sheltered nooks. The cowslip blossoms in the vale, and cats wait their ballads of platonic love and their wild songs of impending conflict from the white-washed battlements of the hen coop. The robin pipes his roundelay in the sleeper's ear at dawn, sweet as the solemn song ascending from the choral throat of the unannointed cart wheel. Turkeys shout to each other across intervening marshes, bragging of post-humous terrapin soup; the raven glances down with calm serenity upon the arable land; and the unawed anglerworm gazes pathetically up as he rolls from the verge of the avenging plowshare. It is Spring.—N. Y. Graphic.

PURE GRAPHITE.—The ruby range of mountains, east of the Humboldt river, is known to contain many of the minerals which abound in Elko county, among which are mica and graphite, sometimes called plumbago. A ledge of very fine and pure graphite was located on the 10th instant, within twelve miles of Elko, by Messrs John Synnot, Robert Cullen, Myron Pixley, E. A. Littlefield and S. E. Benson. The location of the claim is most favorable for working, is easy of access for teams, with a good road to the railroad, which is in plain sight. The claim is called the Atlantic and embraces 1,500 linear feet. The crop-pings are bold and traceable for several hundred yards. Graphite is not a rare substance, but is often found in connection with foreign elements which render it useless for commercial purposes, such as pencils, stove polish and crucibles. The Atlantic ledge is five feet wide, is inclosed in granite and quartzite formation, and, as before remarked, is perfectly pure.—Tusconora Times.

LOCAL NEWSPAPERS.—The proprietors of the Reno Gazette, after one year's experience in the publication of a daily, have added a weekly edition of eight well-filled pages, intended mainly for circulation in Washoe county outside the town limits. Reno, with about 3,000 inhabitants, has now two dailies and two weeklies, all of which are liberally supported. The Gazette says: "Nevada business men appreciate two things: First, the efficacy of the thorough advertisement of their respective businesses; second, a willingness to support generously the press of the State." They find that it pays to have good newspapers, and they are willing to pay that they may have them. The newspapers, schools and churches of a town are the principal indicators of the character of the community, and the opinion of strangers is generally favorable or unfavorable, as these sure signs determine.—Placer Argus.

A woman out on North Hill, being counted out the other morning, after a debate on the question, "who shall arise and build the fire?" got up and split her husband's wooden leg into kindling wood, and broiled his steak with it. It made him so mad that he got hold of her false teeth and bit the dog with them. She cried until she had a fit of hysterics, and then flpped out his glass eye, and climbed upon the bed-post and waxed the glaring eye to the ceiling with a quid of chewing gum. Then he took her wisp of false hair and tied it to a stick and began whitewashing the kitchen with it. Then she started off to obtain a divorce, but Judge Newman decided there wouldn't grant a divorce unless there were two parties to the suit, and there was hardly enough left of them to make one.

AN ABSENT MINDED EDITOR.—A story is told of an absent-minded editor in Springfield, Massachusetts, who recently mailed a letter that his wife gave him for the purpose about a year ago. As luck would have it, the date of the letter was all right as to the month, and the year being omitted, the recipient did not know but it had just been written. The contents, however were strangely awry and out of date, and one or two of the statements, innocently made in the first place, were understood to have a sinister meaning, so that a first-class family quarrel was threatened, until the editor, finding the pickle that his wife was getting into through his forgetfulness, confessed the misdemeanor and all was well, seeing it ended well.

Mr. J. G. Whittier doesn't admire the play founded on his famous poem. He writes to Mr. Edward Everett Hale: "My Dear Friend: I have never thought much of Maud Muller, and since she has got upon the stage I utterly disown her. There is something exquisitely absurd in the idea of the old Judge and the overdone matron with as many children as the 'old woman who lived in a shoe' finding their 'affinities' at this late day."

In California, while the granges decreased from 354 to 320 the membership increased from 17,723 to 16,184. In Missouri 974 granges with a membership of 42,529 report from 1876, against 2,034 granges with 80,050 members in 1875.

Odds and Ends.

The receiver of the Erie railroad \$50,000 a year.

Now is the time to set out false hair.

The favorite hymn of the grasshoppers: "This wheat by and by."

A Rhode Island cow drank some green paint and became sort of yellor.

George Macdonald, who has eleven children, is the author of the "Annals of a Quiet Neighborhood."

The number of church members among the Indians is estimated at 70,000, of whom about 35,000 are Protestants.

A lady, inclined to flirt, says men are like a cold, easily caught but hard to get rid of.

Secretary of the Navy Thompson, among his "reforms," intends that United States vessels shall not lie too much.

A well-molded arm is prettier without bracelets; besides, they are liable to scratch a fellow's ear.—Belfast Journal.

The woman who has never been courted by a sea captain, can form no idea of how it seems to be hugged by a grizzly bear.

When a man gets so fat that he can't scratch himself between the shoulder blades, he ought to be shot to prevent the spread of profanity.

John F. Chamberlain, the well-known turfite, goes into bankruptcy and pays one cent on the dollar. This is turf enough on creditors.

Don't go to the Black Hills to get rich. It is far easier to organize a life insurance company and pay yourself a salary of \$30,000 per year.

The name of the Japanese ambassador to Berlin is Aoki. It should not be confounded, however, with A-Oki-Hall.—Worcester Press.

Madame Essipoff says there is much musical talent in Cincinnati. You don't hear of it, perhaps, because of the pressing demands of the pork business.

Dr. Mary Walker was seen looking at a revolver in a Washington gun store the other day. She seemed to be hesitating whether to buy that or invest in a pitchfork.

Dr. Holland says that man with a good heart can be satisfied to live on crusts. The Doctor gets a salary of \$20,000 per year, and probably refers to upper crusts.

At the meeting of the Chamber of Commerce in Pittsburg a gentleman urged the chamber to "throw off its timidity and try the virtue of cheek and brass."

It doesn't make any difference, after all, which city packs the most pork. It's the number of Ulster overcoats worn in a town which tells the story of its progress.

A prim Boston woman asks: "Is it proper for young married ladies to be seen on the stage?" "Yes," providing they sit close to the driver, and don't let their feet dangle too much over the sides."

The lazy youth who was told to "get out of bed and go to the ant shop sluggard," replied that he always talked business with the head of the family, and when he was hard up went to his uncle.

A Paris doctor who tried to cure an actress of her obesity sent her to the grave, but he explained to the public that he had to sacrifice one person in order to get the hang of his treatment.

That Hawthorne maliciously says that "the first circus of the season exhibited in Rhode Island last week, and constables from three States came in and made the company pay license." Why doesn't Burlington take somebody of its size?

The young man who sat on the cold iron of the Genesee street bridge half an hour, last evening, awaiting the approach of the red light in front of a down-town saloon, which he mistook for a New Hartford car signal, will probably attend the temperance revival meetings next week, if he gets over his cold.—Utica Herald.

"My dear," said Mrs. Hayes to the President, reprovingly, "you shouldn't put your feet on the mantelpiece now." "O, bother!" exclaimed Rutherford, as he lowered his republican platform, "I can't take any 'piece' since Grant's 'mantel' fell on me." Mrs. Hayes sent to the Cabinet that the President was unwell, and couldn't meet them that day.

The Emperor William is an unusually strong and stalwart old man. On the occasion of his birthday, recently, he had to receive all day long congratulations, deputations, addresses. At 5 there was a state dinner; at 9 until 12, a concert at the Castle. All this festivity His Majesty survived, and the next morning he was at work in his library long before his young court attendants were stirring.

Millais gets more money for his pictures than any other artist in England. He was born a poor boy on the Island of Jersey, and began his artistic work with an employer who gave him his board and \$1.25 a week. Now he receives \$10,000 or more for painting one portrait. He is a little over 50 years old. He has a superb new house with marble stairway and fountain and carved doorways.

Farming on Shares.

This used to be a very common proceeding amongst us, but is falling into disuse, and the renting system is taking its place. There were two reasons for the share system. One was that many young men, excellent farmers, had not stock enough to commence for themselves in any profitable way; and another reason was that by this plan the owner kept control over the ground, and prevented the farm being run down by over-cropping and insufficiency of manure.

With proper safeguards in the shape of contracts, however, the latter evil can be measurably avoided; and in regard to the first, the number of those with a fair stock to start with, and who would as soon rent as own the ground, is large enough to secure fair tenants for any offer that may arise.

The Southern States are now going through the same experience. At the end of the rebellion the freedmen had no capital. For those who had land but did not desire to farm themselves there was no way but to put it out on shares. We now see by the returns that the renting plan is fast taking the place of the share system, and it tells the story in this fact alone of an improved agriculture. The freedmen are gradually getting capital and farm stock, and there is no necessity for the share system. Still, in many places the rent is not in cash, but in a percentage of the crops raised; but even this is disappearing, and a regular "specie basis" is the general order for farm rents.—Philadelphia Press.

LAVING FOR HIM.—It having come to the ears of the United States officials at this point that Big English, the boot-black, had a handful of lead nickels in his possession, the boy was yesterday interviewed on the subject. "Yes; I've got nineteen bad nickels in my trousers pocket," was his prompt reply.

"And what are you doing with them?" "Holding right to 'em. You needn't think you've got a case again me, for you haven't."

"How did you get those bad pieces?"

"Rich man, who shall be nameless—black his boots every morning—hands me out a lead nickel—thinks he's got a soft thing on me, but I'm layin' for him!"

"Why, he's got a daughter 'bout my age. I'll be thinking of marrying in two or three years more, and I'll shoulder a bag of his nickels, walk into the parlor, and gently say, 'Mister man, I love thy fair daughter, and I demand her hand in marriage. Be hold the proofs of your vile perfidy, and come up to the rack or go to the jug!' You just keep still and let him shower out his bogus coins. I ain't handsome, but I'm a terror to plan!"

THE CZAR'S SPEECH TO HIS ARMY.—The Emperor of Russia reviewed the Ninth Army Corps at Umerinka and Birsuka April 23d. Addressing the officers at the latter place the Emperor said: "If you should encounter the enemy, show yourselves brave and uphold the ancient glory of your regiments. I hope the young men among you who have not been under fire will not show themselves inferior to their veteran comrades. I trust you may soon return crowned with glory. I have done every thing in my power to avoid war and bloodshed. Nobody can say we have not been patient. We have practiced patience to the last degree, and there comes a time when even patience must end. When that time comes, I know the young Russian army will show itself worthy of the fame which the old army won in former days."

The Emperor also addressed the officers of the Eleventh Cavalry Division. He said he hoped their regiments would display the same brilliant courage as ever. The greatest enthusiasm prevails among the troops and people.

WOMAN'S RIGHTS.—That our argument in favor of woman's rights is favorably received, we mention the circumstance of a Washoe buck who is able to read and write packing his own papoose and permitting his mahala to trudge along at her ease. We passed our Americanized friend Cap. Jim yesterday, and seeing him with that rooster on his back, pulled up and inquired the reason. Jim replied: "Well, you see, my mahala all same white woman. Me read your paper to him and he heap put on airs. He tell me, spouse I no pack papoose, get up in the morning and make him breakfast, he git him divorce. Oh, he put on heap damned style. He heap lazy—all same white mahala. Me take him in the mountains and keep him there all Summer; give him hell, you bet? You see mahala laugh? Me make him laugh; me get him up yonder he beat him sure."—Carson Tribune.

ODD FELLOWS' PUBLIC RECEPTION.—William H. Barnes, P. G. M., editor of the New York Heart and Hand, accompanied by Prof. J. J. Alexander, the celebrated organist, violinist, etc., is in this city, the guests of the I. O. O. F. They are on their way to California, and are visiting lodges, making addresses, etc. By invitation of the Odd Fellows and Daughters of Rebekah, they will hold a public reception at Odd Fellows' Hall on Saturday evening, at 8:15, to which the public will be admitted. A rare combination of talent will be presented.—Virginia Chronicle.

Good Example on the Farm.

It is interesting to note the effect of good example on the whole neighborhood in the rural districts. We have seen communities that seemed to have lost all ambition for improvement, all taste for elegance and refinement, whose houses, barns, fences, and indeed everything on the farm was going into decay and dilapidation, wakened into new life, instilled with new ambition and filled with new energy by a single example. One of the decaying farms had been purchased and occupied by a new comer, who entertained advanced ideas of rural life, who had learned better modes of cultivation and who believed that the farm could and should be made as pleasant a home for a family as a town or city. Entertaining such views, and having the skill and energy to prove their correctness, the new man set himself to work to repair old and build new fences; to give the fields better shape and greater convenience; to move barns and other outbuildings to proper and more convenient localities, and to put their insides and outsides in repair, and give them a general appearance of taste and neatness; to set things aright about the dwelling by moving pig pens, chicken coops and other appendages of a farm house from the front to the back yard; by putting a new and neat fence around the front of the dwelling, and laying off the ground between the street or road and the house in a tasty manner, and planting out ornamental, properly intermingled with fruit trees, along gravelled walks bordered with flowering shrubs and vines.

These improvements at first excited the envy of his neighbors and brought into action their ridicule at what they were disposed to regard as short-lived efforts to make a farm an attractive place and a farmer's home a desirable one, and the farmer's occupation pleasant and profitable. But the improvement in modes of cultivation, in the general appearance of the farm, and more immediately about the dwelling and along the front of the whole farm are continued, and in a year or two all passers-by are attracted by the general appearance of thrift and good taste manifested on all sides, and the ridicule of the neighbors gives place to feelings of gladness that so much is being done by the new comer for the general improvement and benefit of the neighbors. While at first they held themselves aloof from the new comer and looked upon his improvements as too costly to be continued from the profits of the farm, and withheld from him their neighborly confidence and credit, they now show signs of awakened interest and a spirit of inquiry and desire to learn practical lessons in agriculture from the man they formerly regarded as only a theorist and adventurer in farming. They now come to visit him and to see his improved plows, cultivators, horse rakes, hay and straw pitchers and loaders, thrashing machines and other machinery work, and to learn their prices, etc. They notice the stronger and more uniform growth of his grain, the disappearance of low, wet and barren places in his fields, and of weeds and underbrush along the fences. Men admire his good stock and inquire about the breeds and the prices. He treats them with hearty civility and neighborly good feeling, answers all their questions, and volunteers many good suggestions, and sends them away full of ambition and resolution to own farms and machinery and stock and barns, and houses and gardens and fruit orchards like his. In a few years we see the benefit of this man's example spreading and being made manifest over the whole neighborhood.

A general spirit of improvement is awakened in the whole community, and pervades the breasts of all males and females, old and young. The farms are better cultivated, the crops look better and yield more abundantly, and the products bring better prices. Young orchards and vineyards are growing and being well cared for where neither orchard or vineyard or even a single tree or vine grew before. Half cleared patches are being cleared up and brought under cultivation, weeds are giving way to useful products, fences are being built to divide the farms into convenient fields, and an air of enterprise pervades the farms in the neighborhood. New houses and barns and other buildings are making their appearance; and front door-yards are being fenced in and ornamented with trees and shrubs and flowers, and the borders of the public highway are being adorned with long rows of forest and other trees. Real estate has taken a step upward in the neighborhood; and farms that were formerly offered for sale at a very low price and found no buyers are now sought for at three or four times the former figures, but are not for sale. Such are the changes we have seen brought about from the effects of good examples on the farm.

PUBLIC OPINION WITH HAYES.—We do not believe that these opponents of the President represent any considerable number of persons in their respective States. If they did, it would be so much the worse for those States. So far as we have been able to observe the course of public opinion, not of the whole country merely, but of that part of it which is known as New England, it is in accord with the new system of administration which already is securing peace and order, and which surely will promote justice and prosperity.—N. Y. Evening Post.